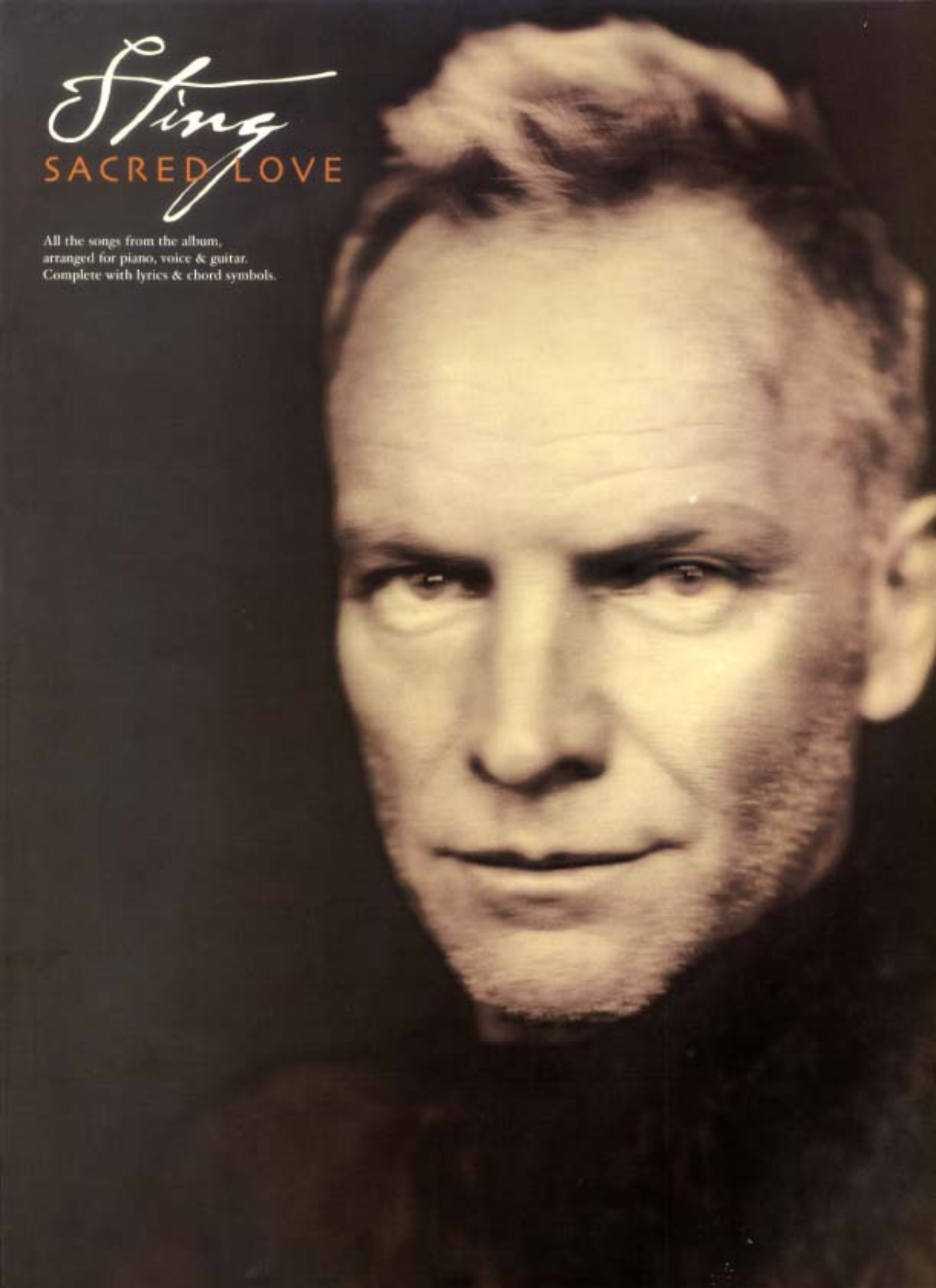
VISIT…

Sting

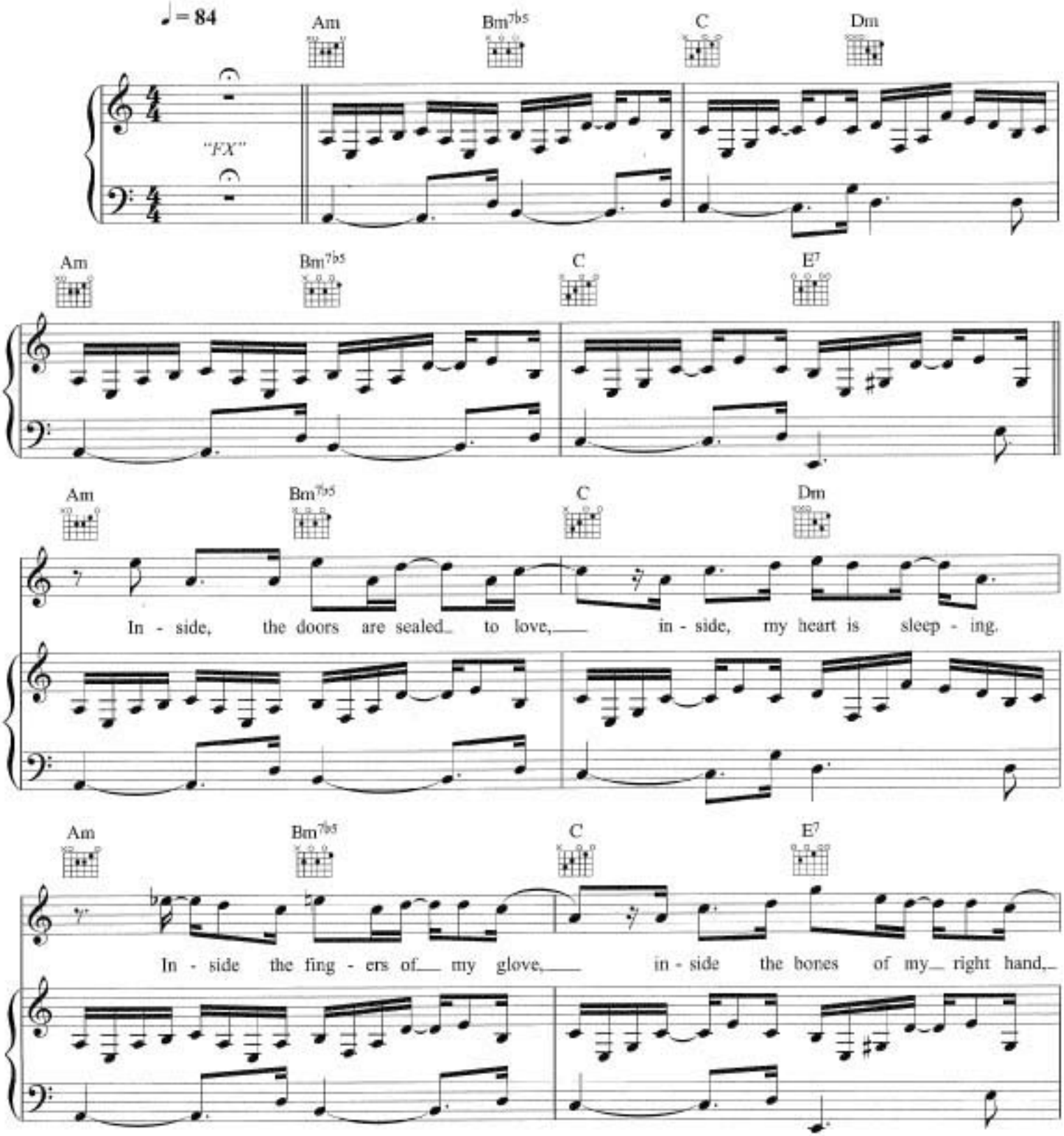
SACRED LOVE

All the songs from the album,
arranged for piano, voice & guitar.
Complete with lyrics & chord symbols.



INSIDE

Words & Music by Sting



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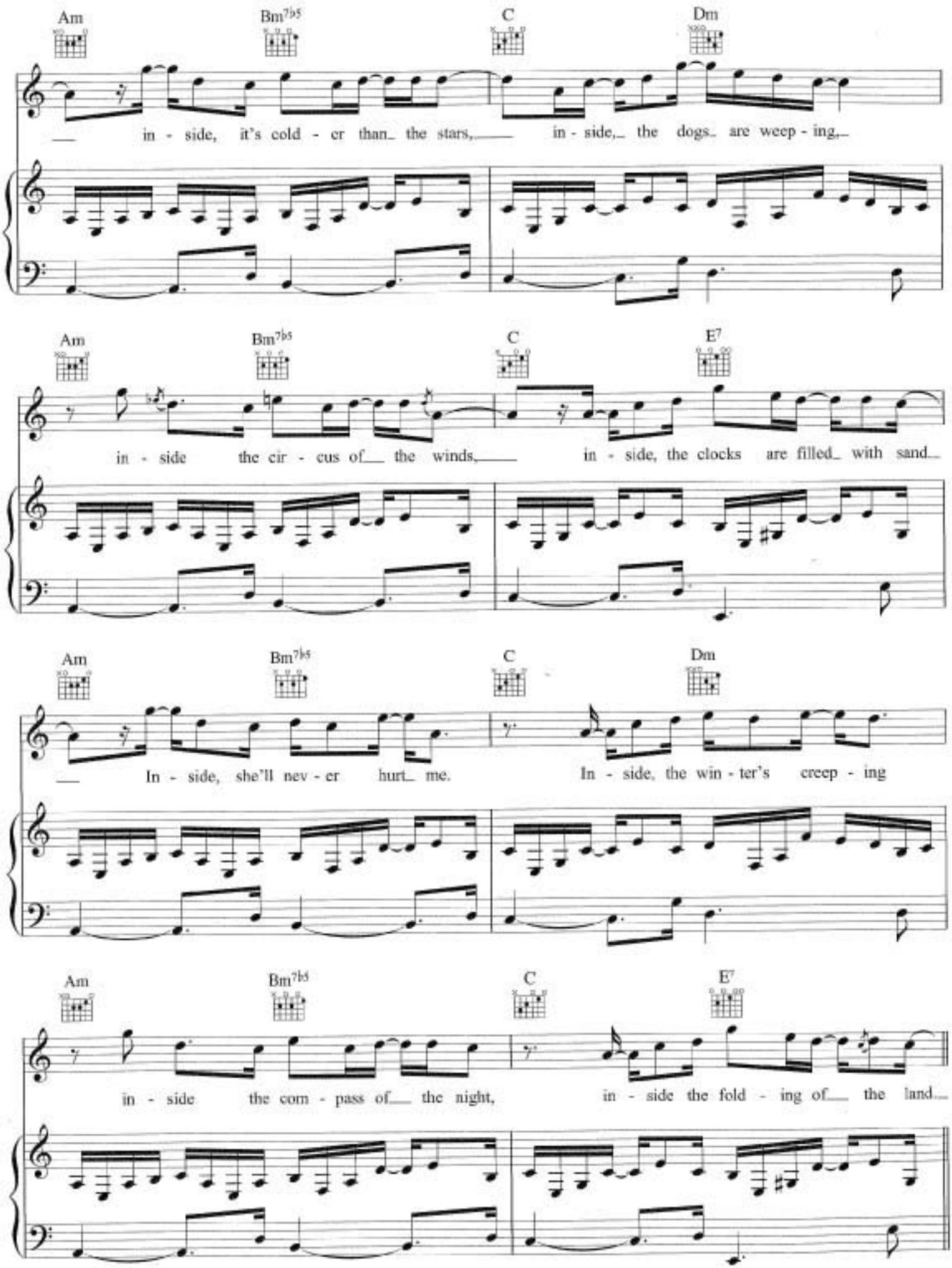
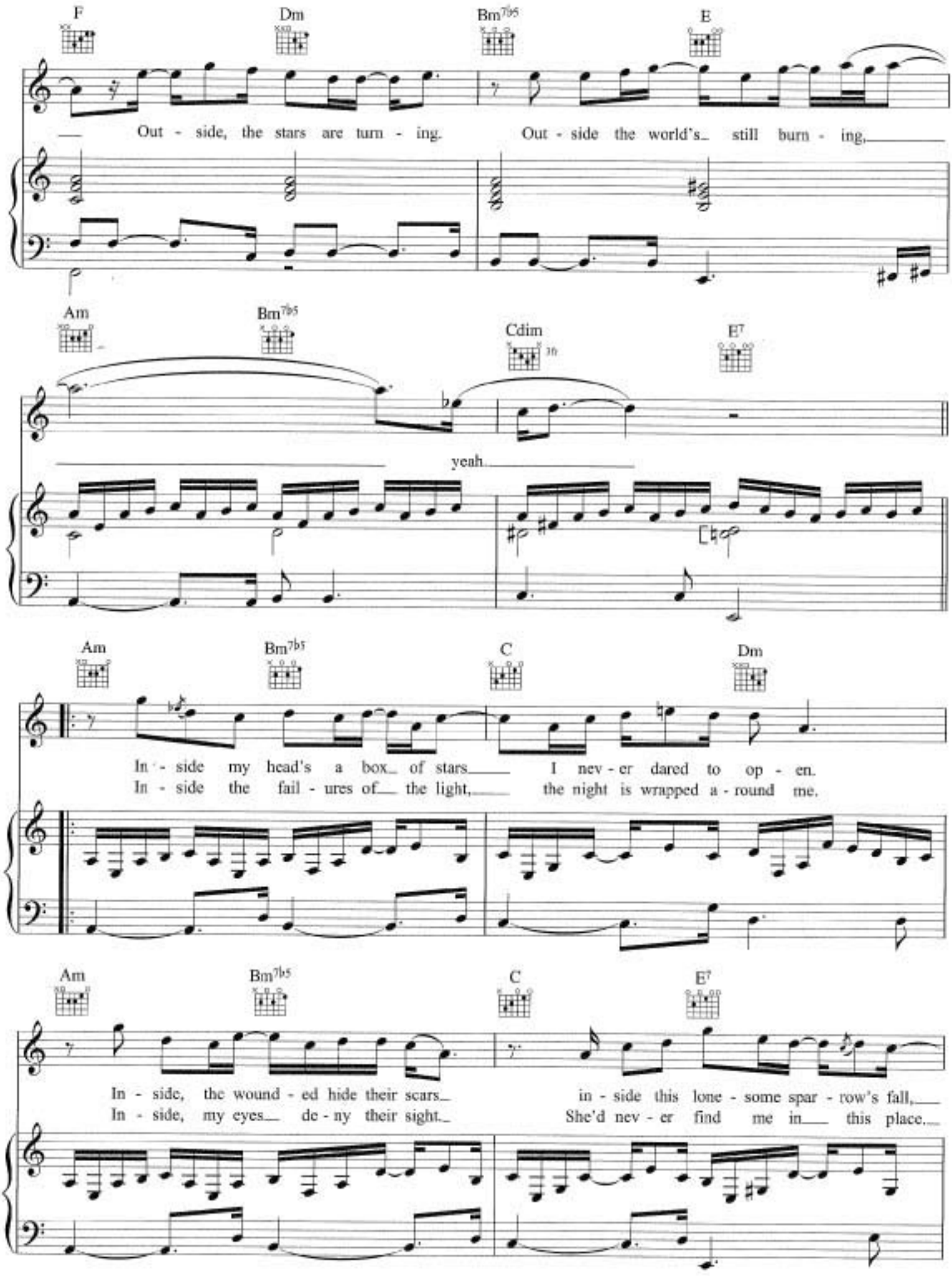
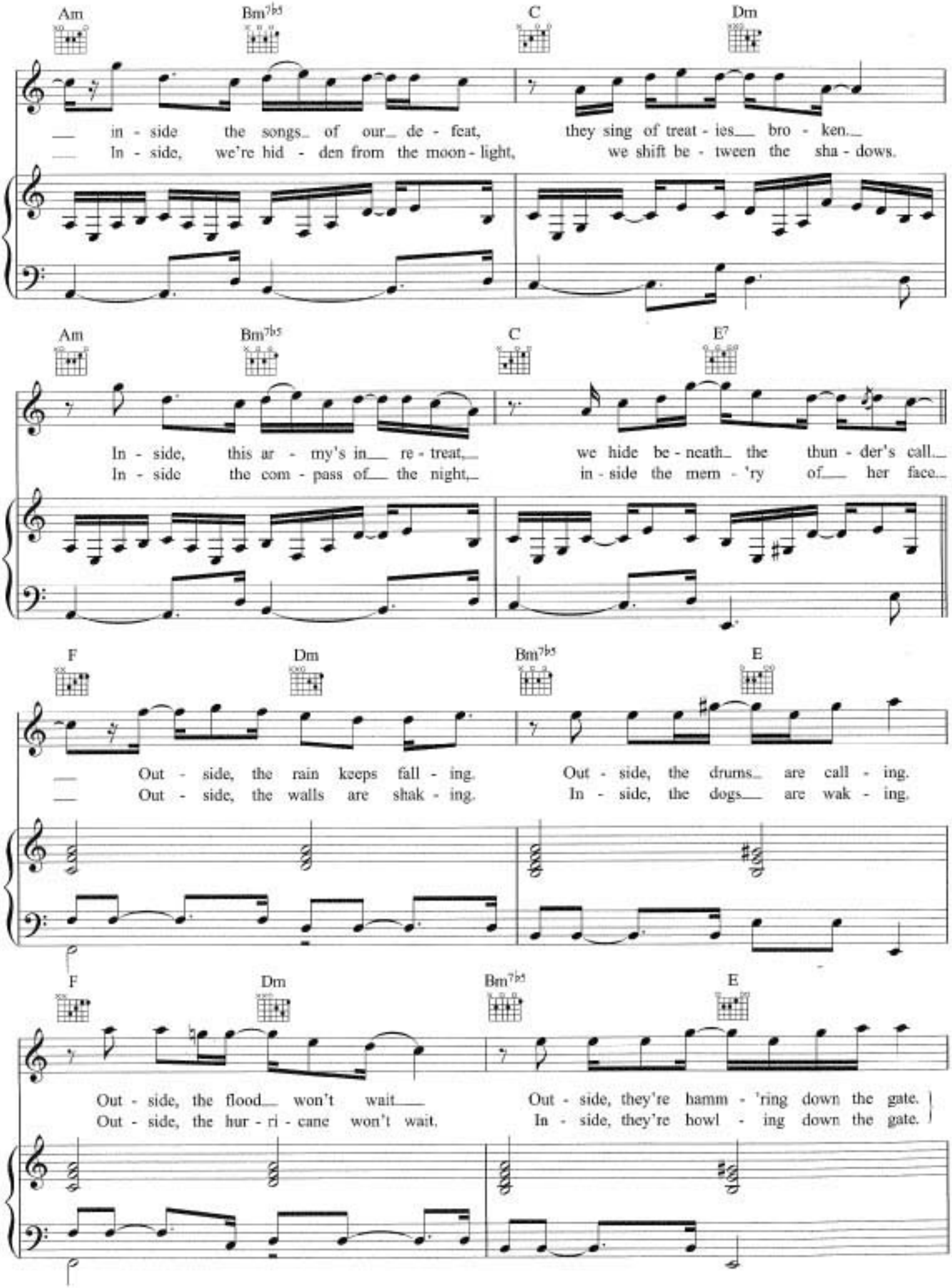
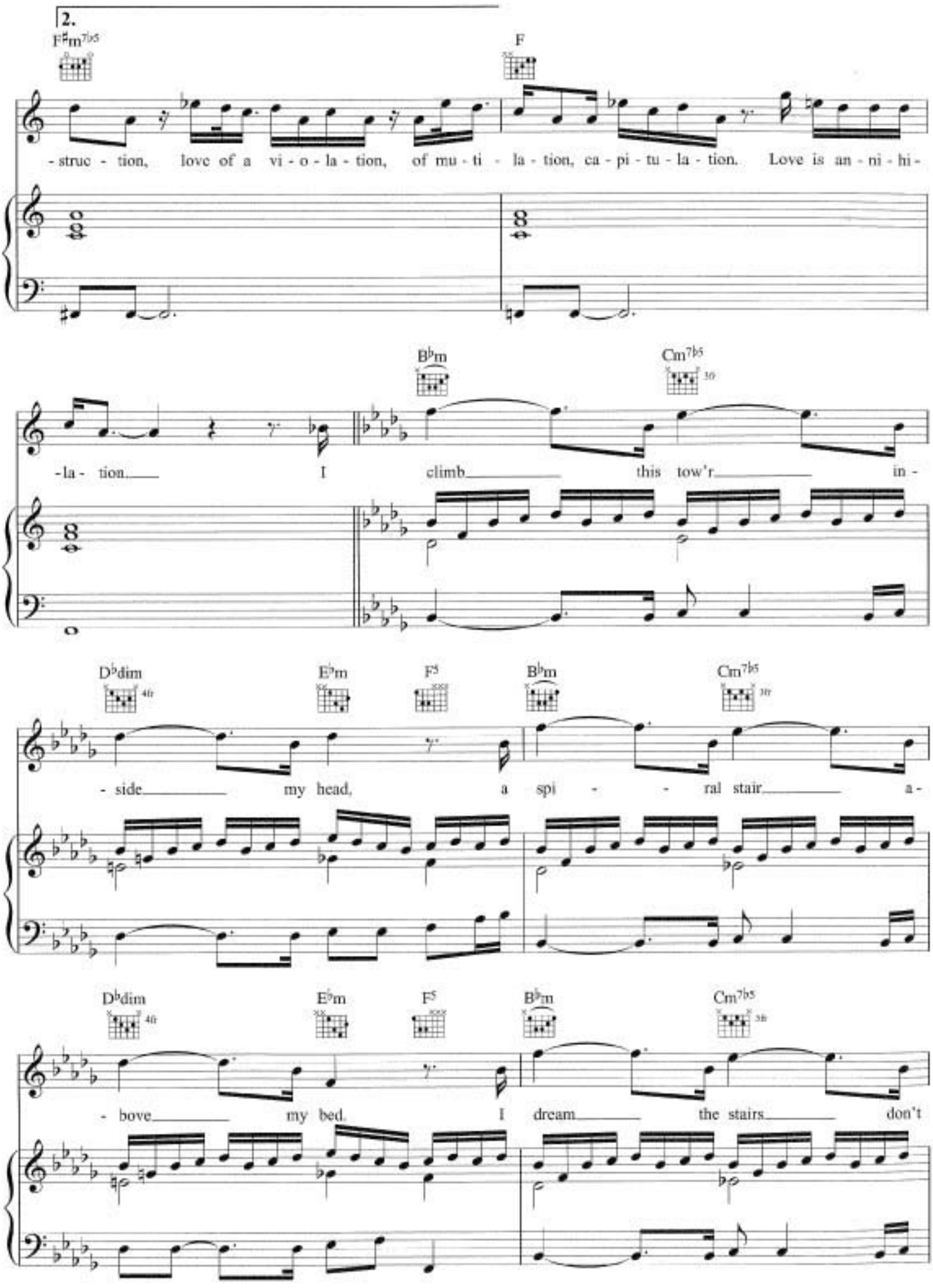
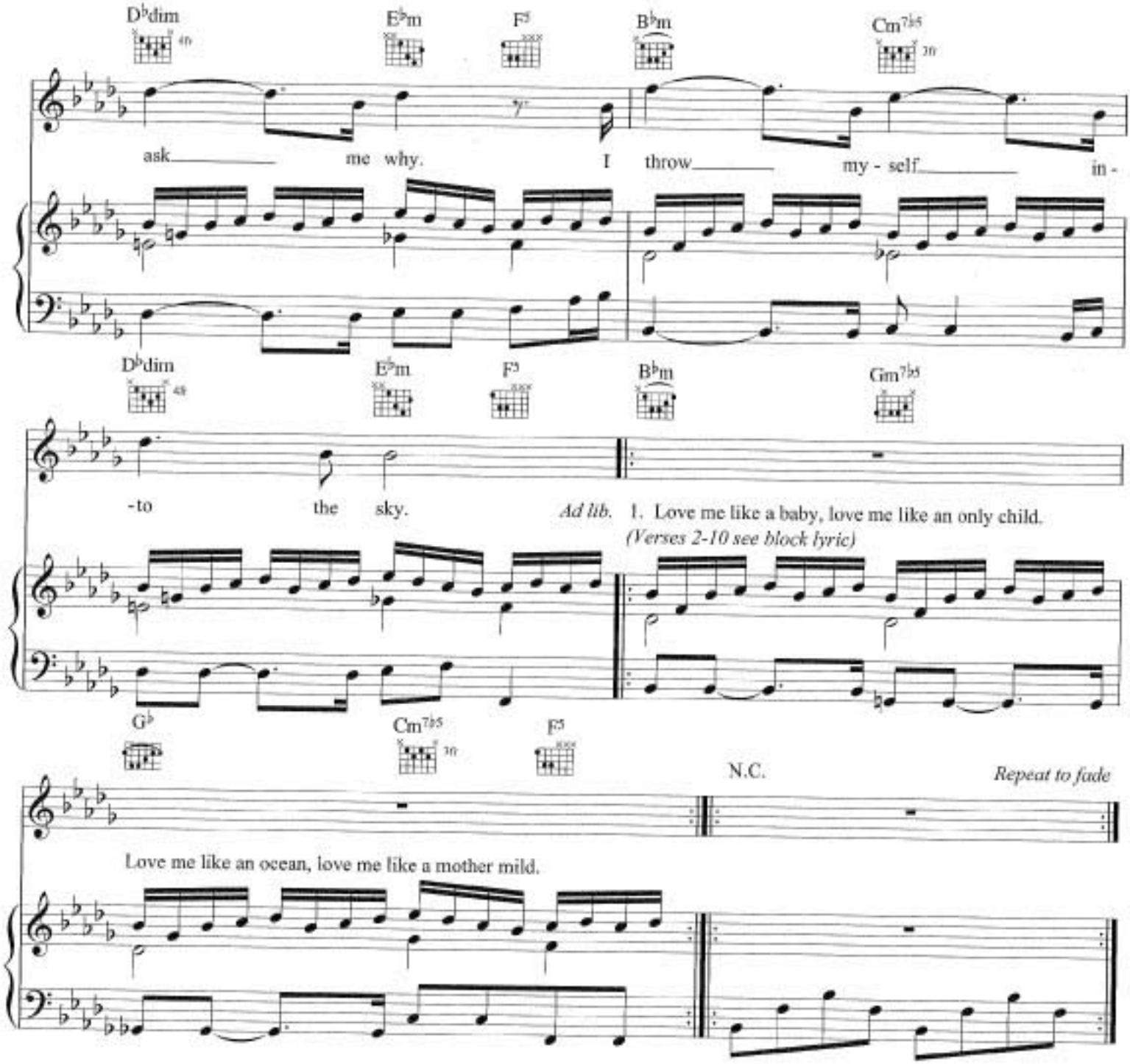

Am
Bm7♭5
C
Dm
in - side, it's cold - er than the stars, in - side, the dogs are weep - ing,
Am
Bm7♭5
C
E7
in - side the cir - cus of the winds, in - side, the clocks are filled with sand
Am
Bm7♭5
C
Dm
In - side, she'll nev - er hurt me. In - side, the win - ter's creep - ing
Am
Bm7♭5
C
E7
in - side the com - pass of the night, in - side the fold - ing of the land


F
Dm
Bm7b5
E
Out - side, the stars are turn - ing.
Out - side the world's still burn - ing.
Am
Bm7b5
Cdim
E7
yeah
Am
Bm7b5
C
Dm
In - side my head's a box of stars
I nev - er dared to op - en.
In - side the fail - ures of the light,
the night is wrapped a - round me.
Am
Bm7b5
C
E7
In - side, the wound - ed hide their scars
in - side this lone - some spar - row's fall,
In - side, my eyes de - ny their sight.
She'd nev - er find me in this place.


Am
Bm7b5
C
Dm
in - side the songs of our de - feat, they sing of treat - ies bro - ken.
In - side, we're hid - den from the moon - light, we shift be - tween the sha - dows.
Am
Bm7b5
C
E7
In - side, this ar - my's in re - treat, we hide be - neath the thun - der's call.
In - side the com - pass of the night, in - side the mem - 'ry of her face.
F
Dm
Bm7b5
E
Out - side, the rain keeps fall - ing. Out - side, the drums are call - ing.
Out - side, the walls are shak - ing. In - side, the dogs are wak - ing.
F
Dm
Bm7b5
E
Out - side, the flood won't wait Out - side, they're hamm - 'ring down the gate.
Out - side, the hur - ri - cane won't wait. In - side, they're howl - ing down the gate.


2.
F♯m7♭5
F
-struc - tion, love of a vi - o - la - tion, of mu - ti - la - tion, ca - pi - tu - la - tion. Love is an - ni - hi -
B♭m
Cm7♭5
-la - tion. I climb this tow'r in -
D♭dim
E♭m
F5
B♭m
Cm7♭5
- side my head, a spi - - ral stair a -
D♭dim
E♭m
F5
B♭m
Cm7♭5
- bove my bed. I dream the stairs don't



2. Love me like a father, love me like a prodigal son
Love me like a sister, love me like the world has just begun.

3. Love me like a prodigy, love me like an idiot boy
Love me like an innocent, love me like your favourite toy.

4. Love me like a virgin, love me like a courtesan
Love me like a sinner, love me like a dying man.

5. Annihilate me, infiltrate me, incinerate me, accelerate me, mutilate me.

6. Inundate me, violate me, implicate me, vindicate me, devastate me.

7. Love me like a parasite, love me like a dying sun
Love me like a criminal, love me like a man on the run.

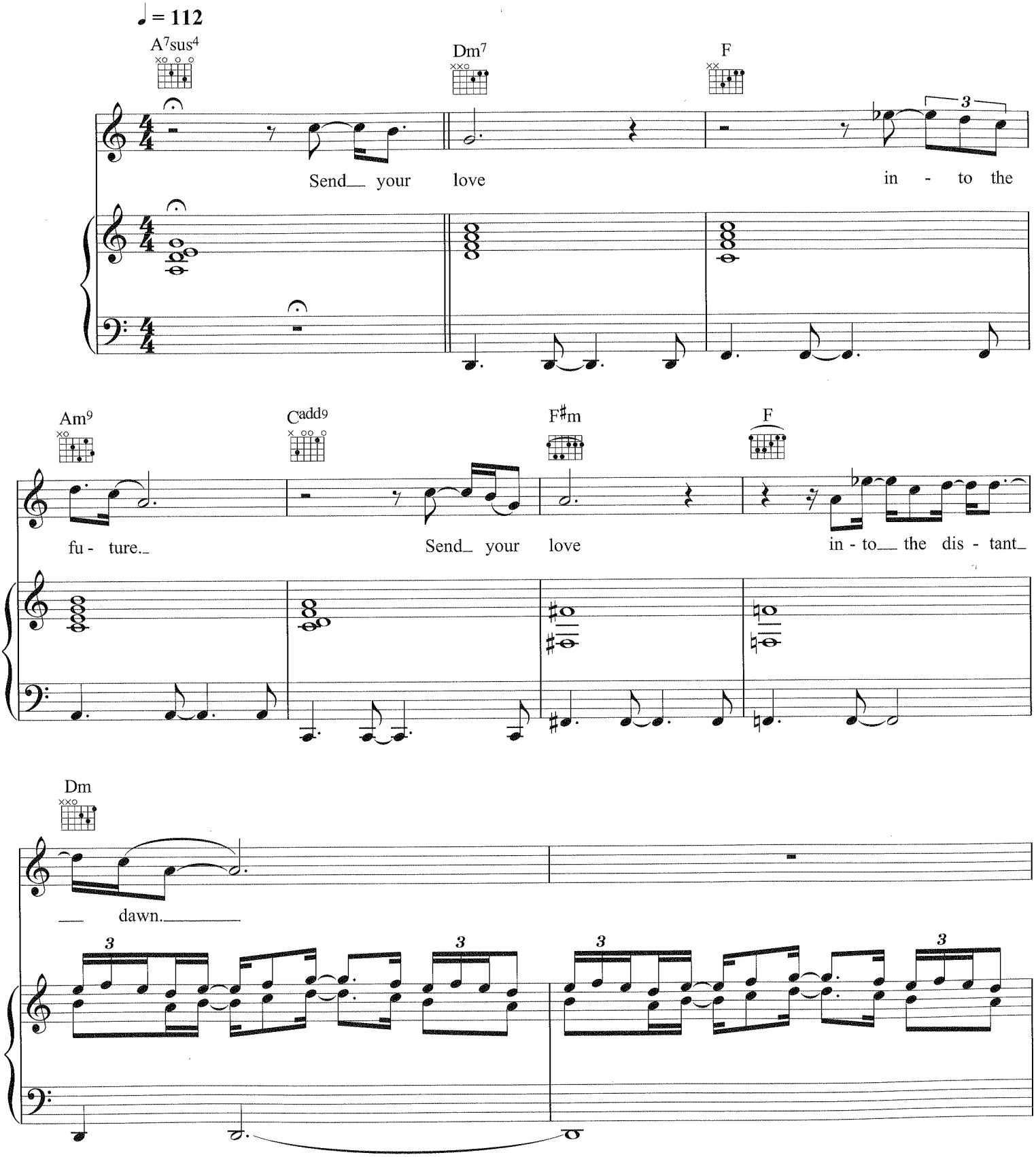
8. Radiate me, subjugate me, incubate me, recreate me, demarcate me.

9. Educate me, punctuate me, evaluate me, conjugate me, impregnate me, designate me.

10. Humilate me, segregate me, opiate me, calibrate me, replicate me.

SEND YOUR LOVE

Words & Music by Sting



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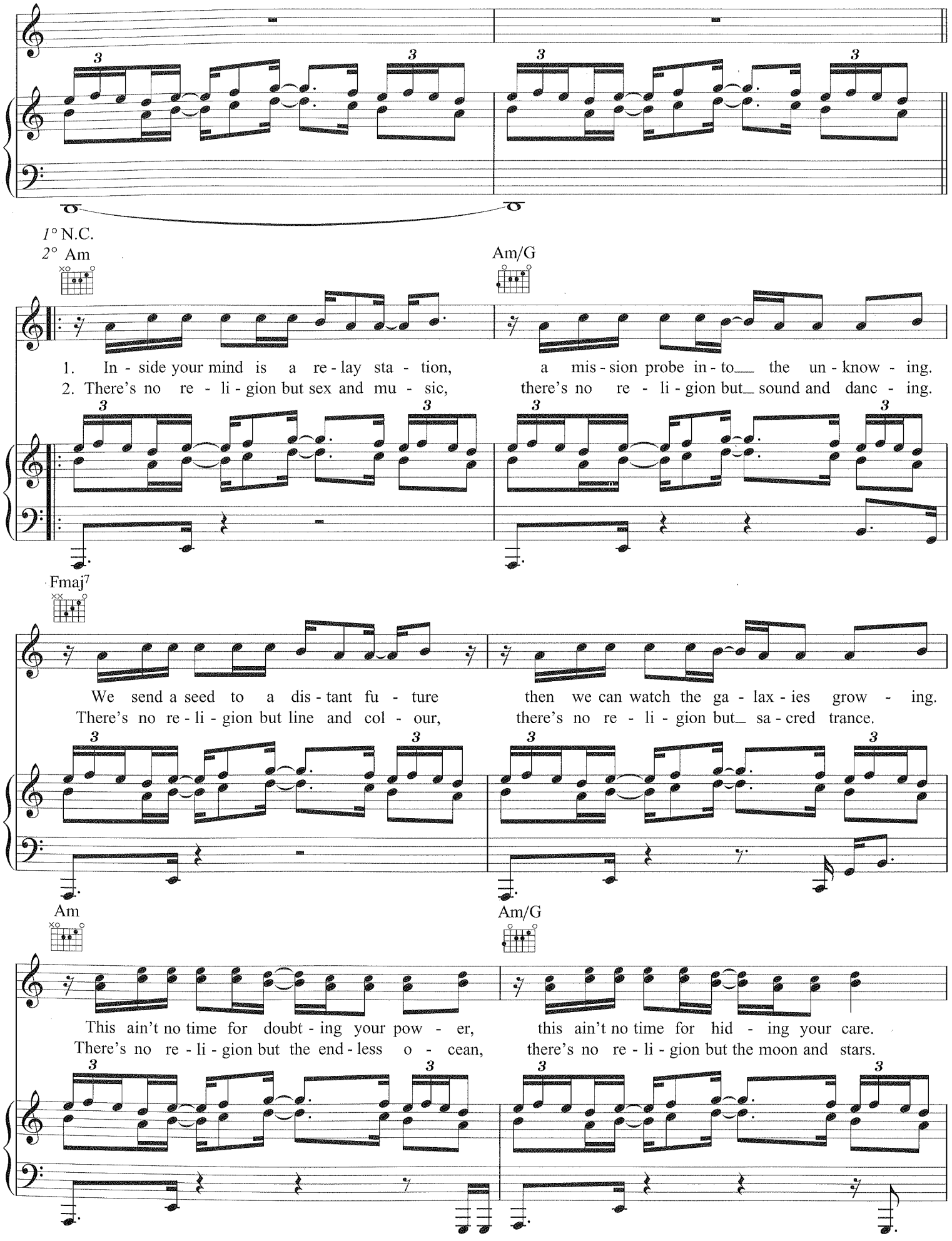
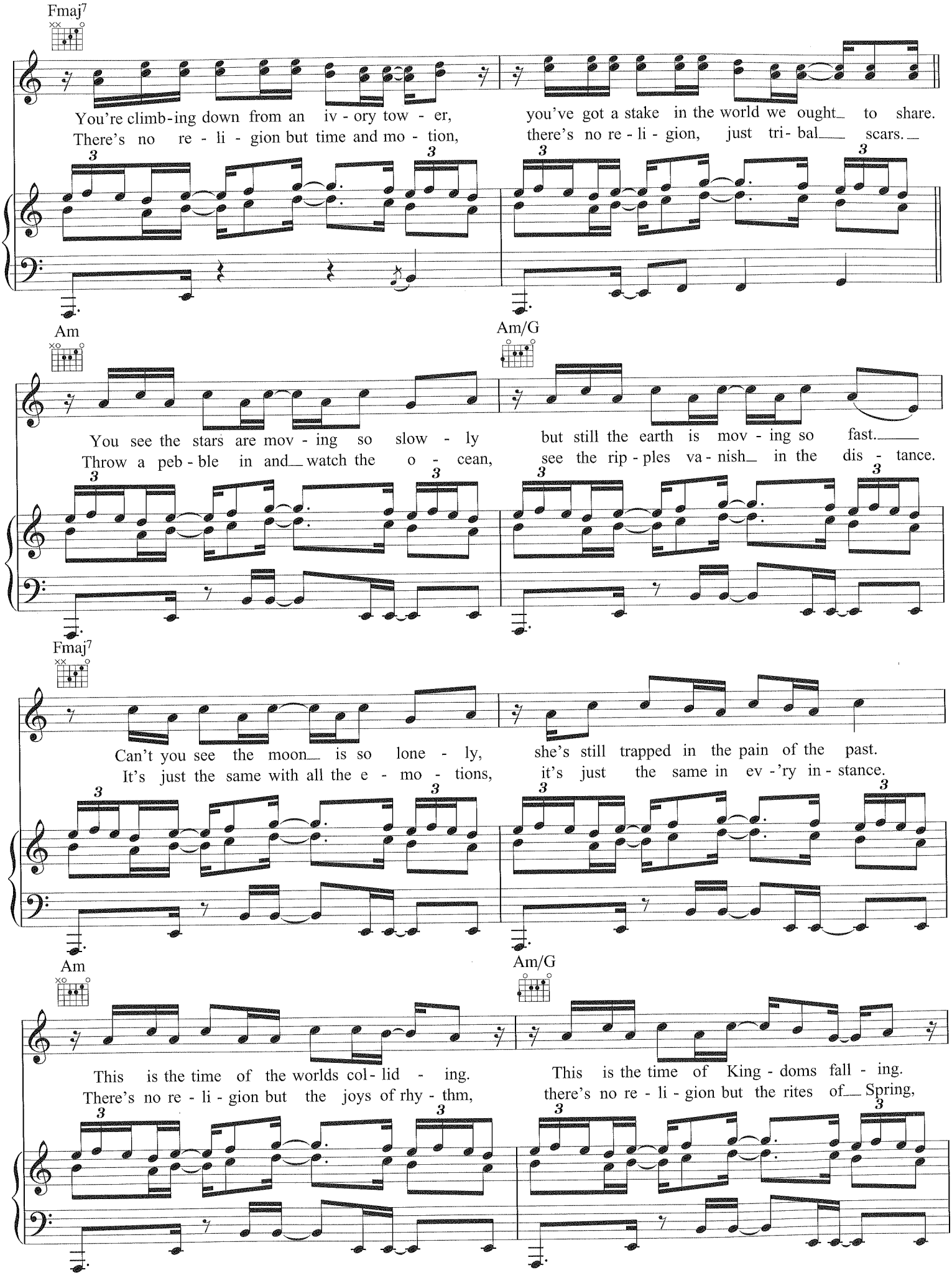
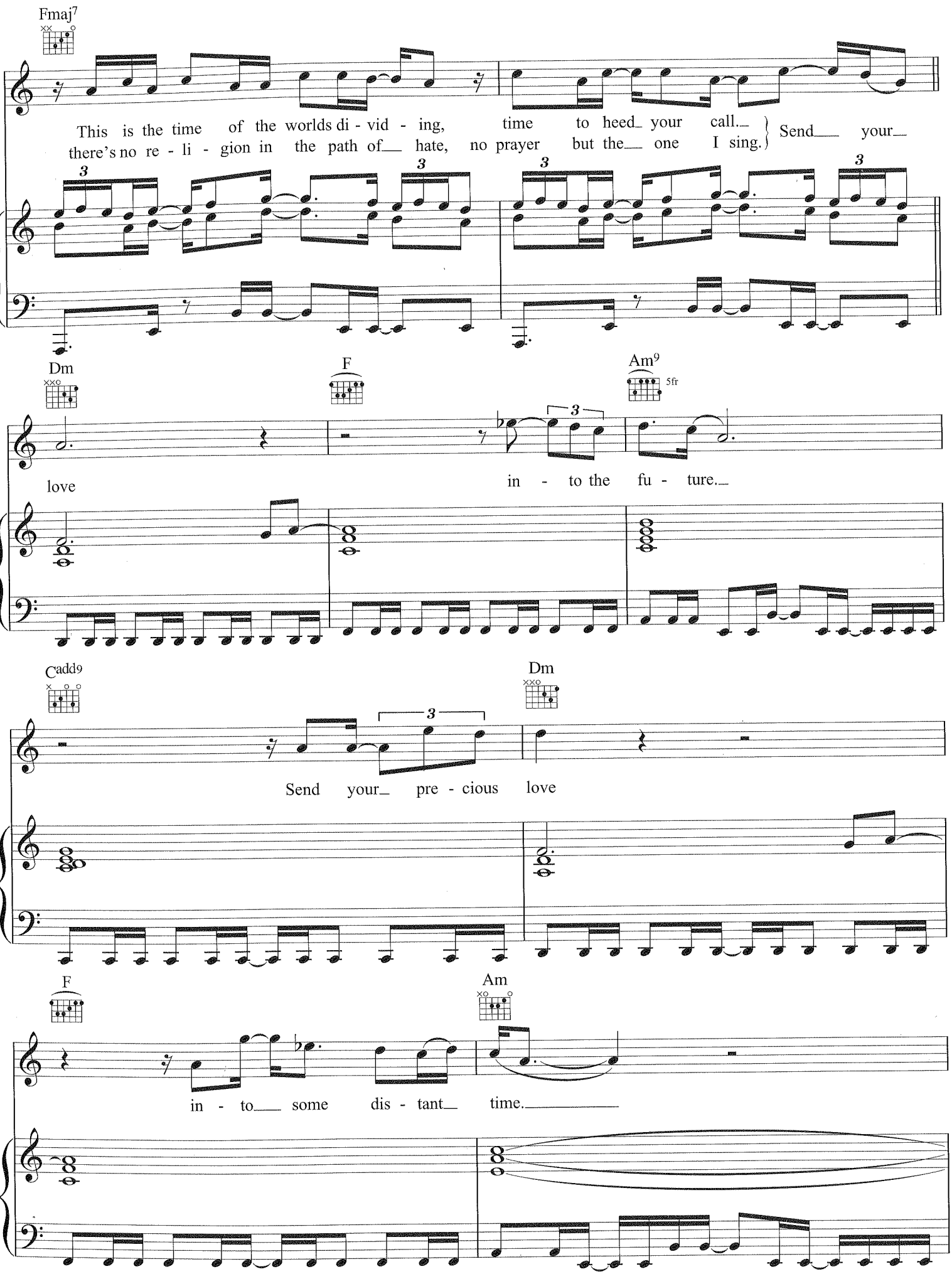
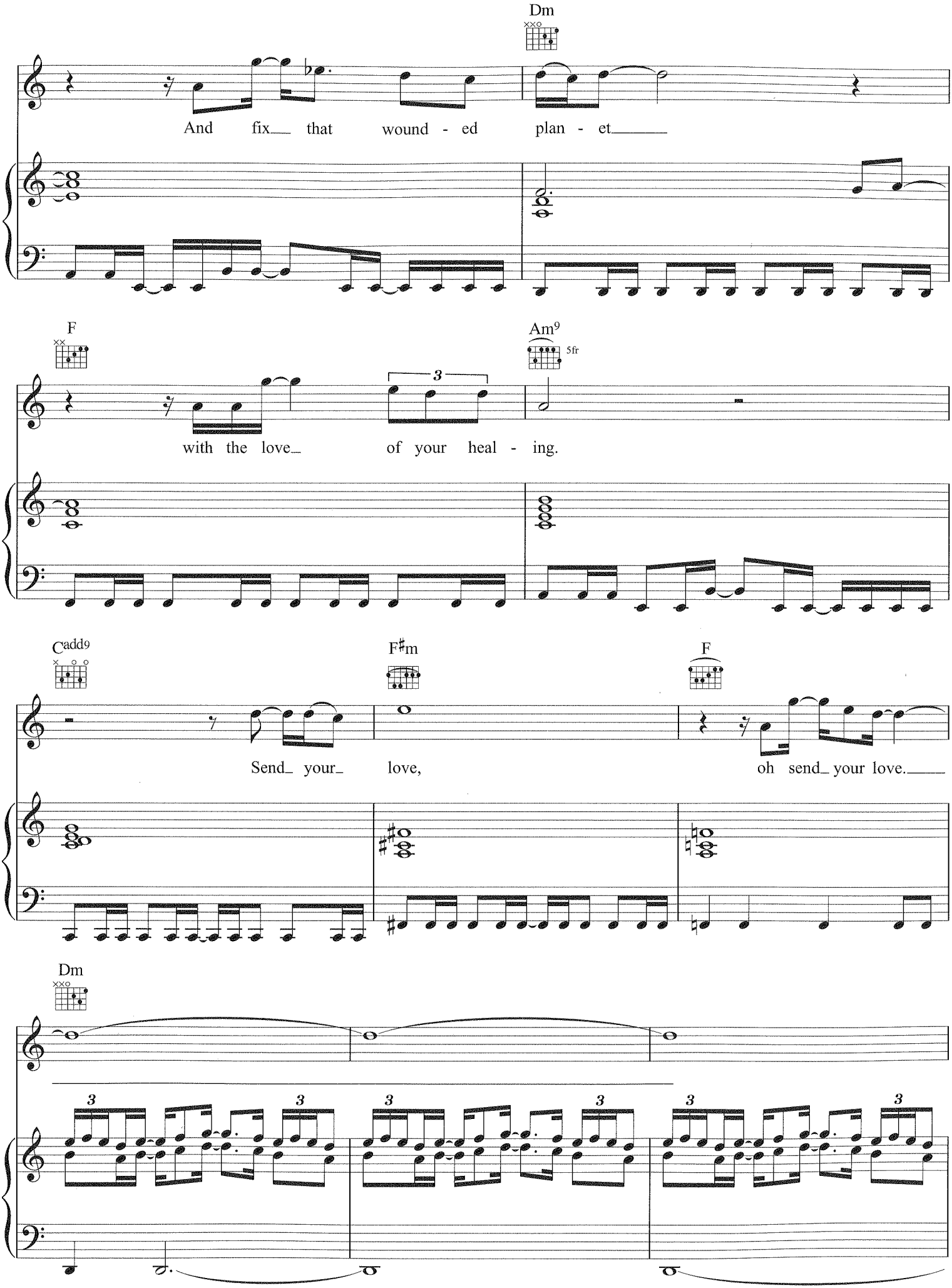
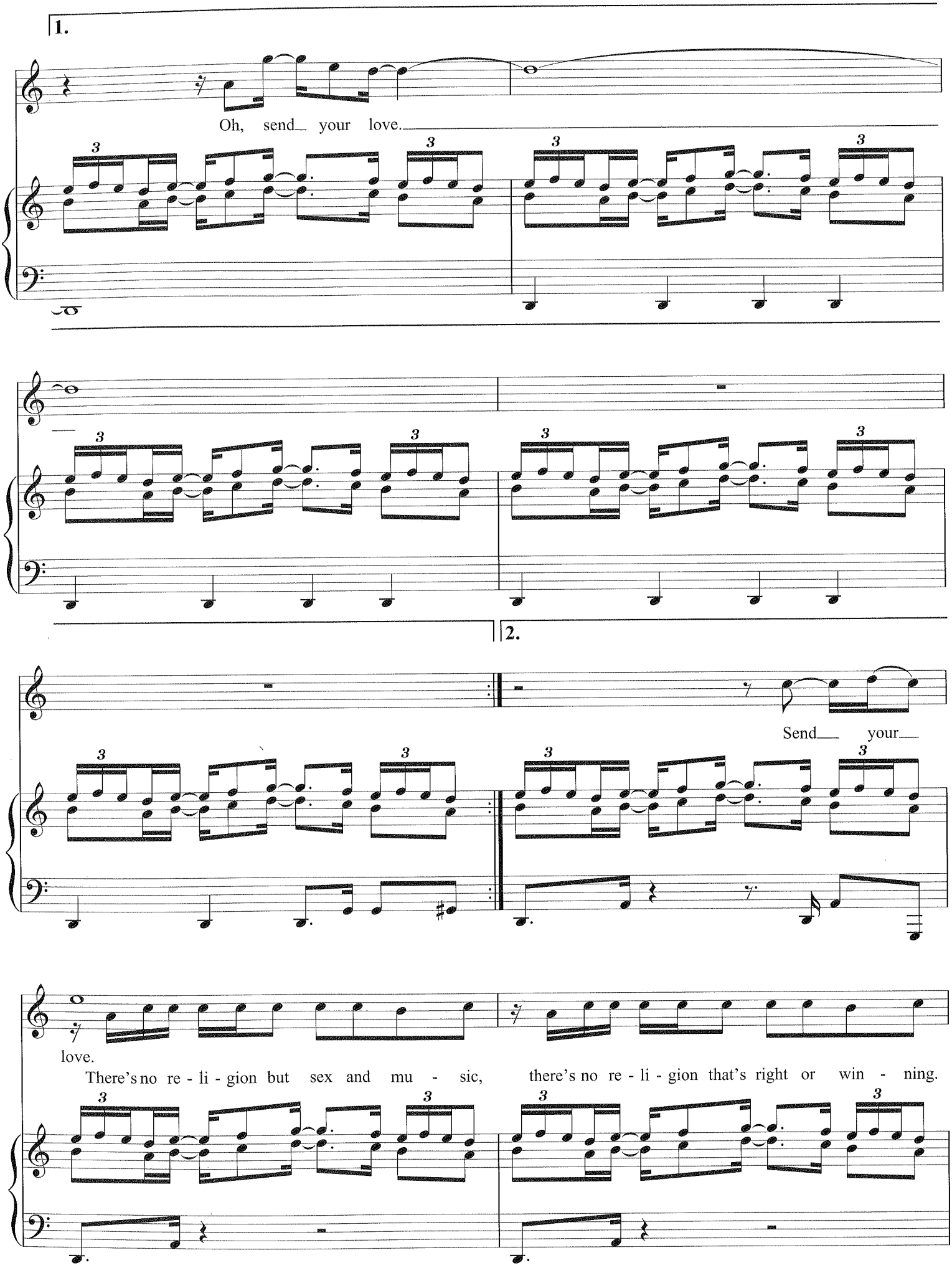
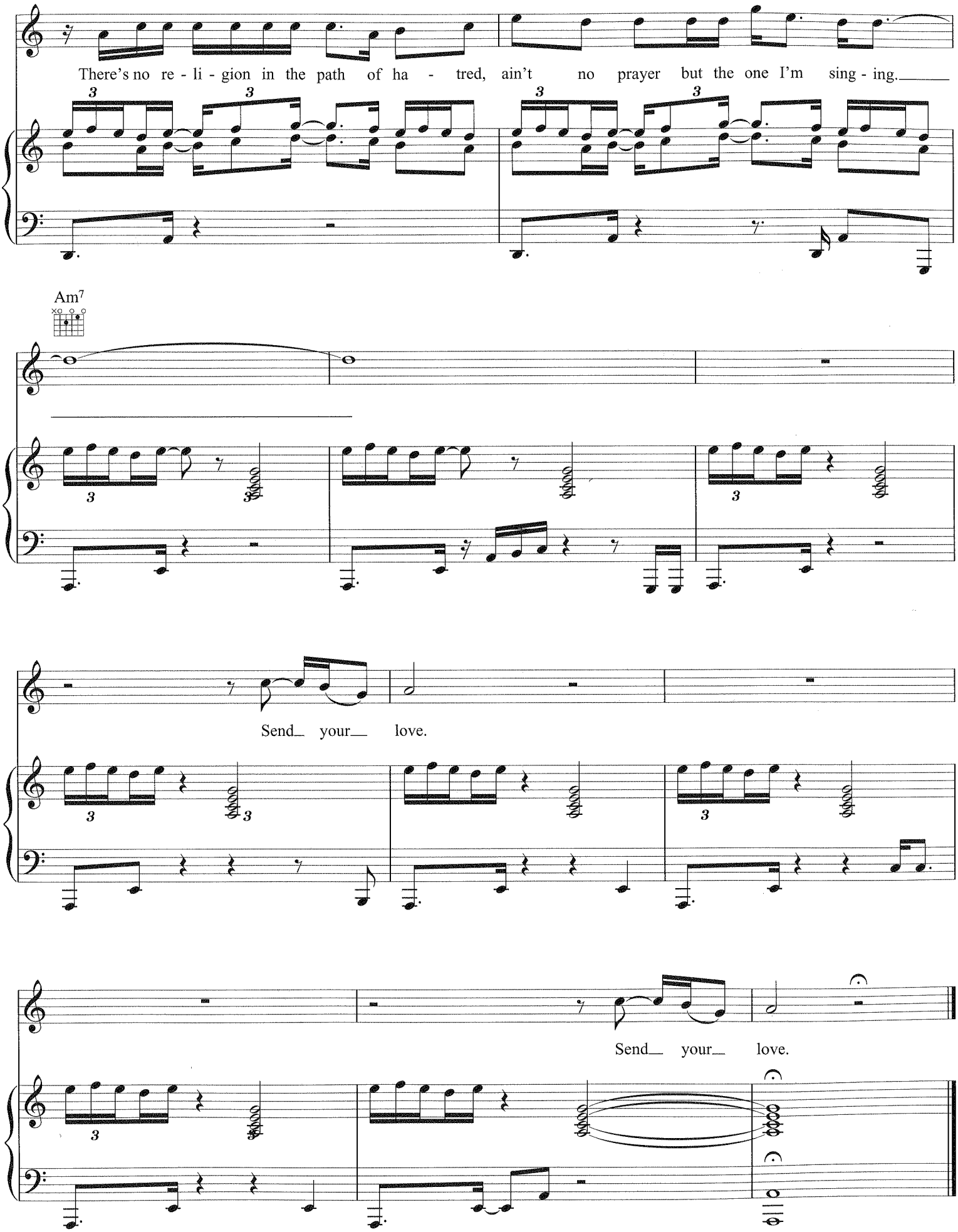

1° N.C.
2° Am
Am/G
1. In - side your mind is a re - lay sta - tion, a mis - sion probe in - to the un - know - ing.
2. There's no re - li - gion but sex and mu - sic, there's no re - li - gion but sound and danc - ing.
Fmaj7
We send a seed to a dis - tant fu - ture then we can watch the ga - lax - ies grow - ing.
There's no re - li - gion but line and col - our, there's no re - li - gion but sa - cred trance.
Am
Am/G
This ain't no time for doubt - ing your pow - er, this ain't no time for hid - ing your care.
There's no re - li - gion but the end - less o - cean, there's no re - li - gion but the moon and stars.


Fmaj7
You're climb-ing down from an iv - ory tow - er,
you've got a stake in the world we ought to share.
There's no re - li - gion but time and mo - tion,
there's no re - li - gion, just tri- bal scars.
Am
Am/G
You see the stars are mov - ing so slow - ly
but still the earth is mov - ing so fast.
Throw a peb - ble in and watch the o - cean,
see the rip - ples va - nish in the dis - tance.
Fmaj7
Can't you see the moon is so lone - ly,
she's still trapped in the pain of the past.
It's just the same with all the e - mo - tions,
it's just the same in ev -'ry in - stance.
Am
Am/G
This is the time of the worlds col - lid - ing.
This is the time of King - doms fall - ing.
There's no re - li - gion but the joys of rhy - thm,
there's no re - li - gion but the rites of Spring,


Fmaj7
This is the time of the worlds di - vid - ing, time to heed your call.
there's no re - li - gion in the path of hate, no prayer but the one I sing.
Send your
Dm
F
Am9
5fr
love
in - to the fu - ture.
Cadd9
Dm
Send your pre - cious love
F
Am
in - to some dis - tant time.

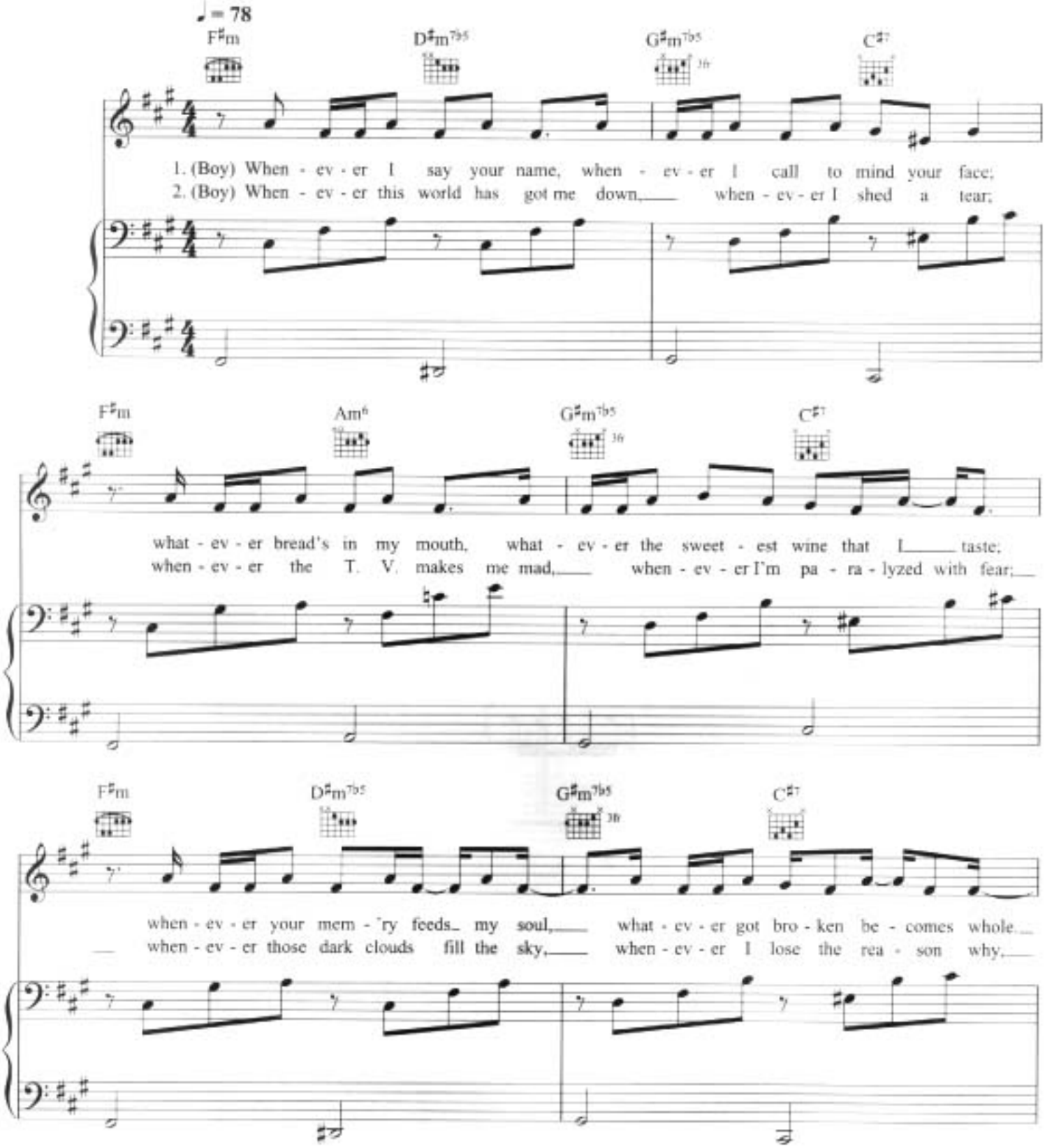

Dm
And fix that wound - ed plan - et
F
Am9
5fr
with the love of your heal - ing.
Cadd9
F♯m
F
Send your love, oh send your love.
Dm


1.
Oh, send your love.
2.
Send your
love.
There's no re - li - gion but sex and mu - sic, there's no re - li - gion that's right or win - ning.


There's no re - li - gion in the path of ha - tred, ain't no prayer but the one I'm sing - ing.
Am7
Send your love.
Send your love.

WHENEVER I SAY YOUR NAME

Words & Music by Sting



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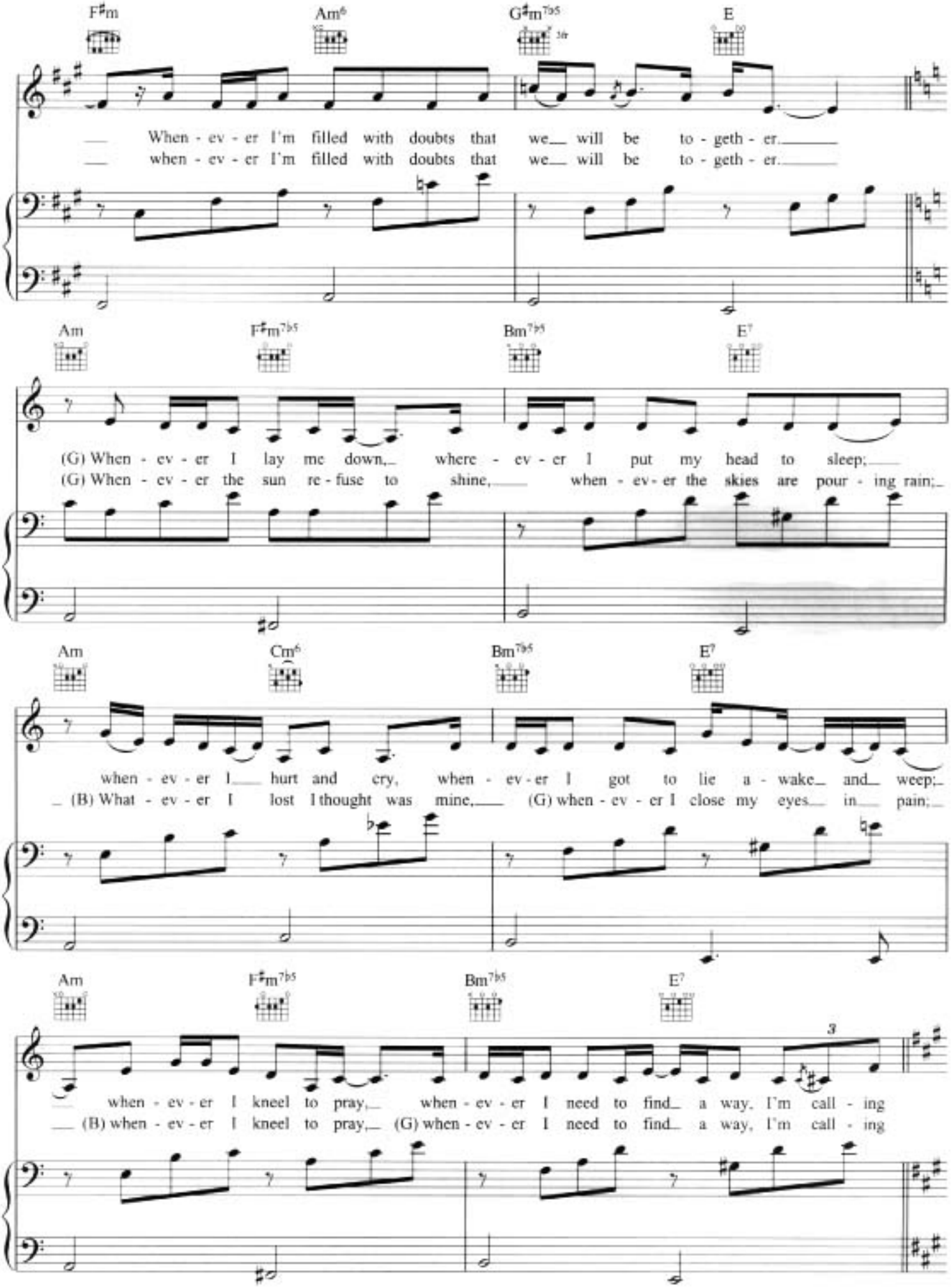
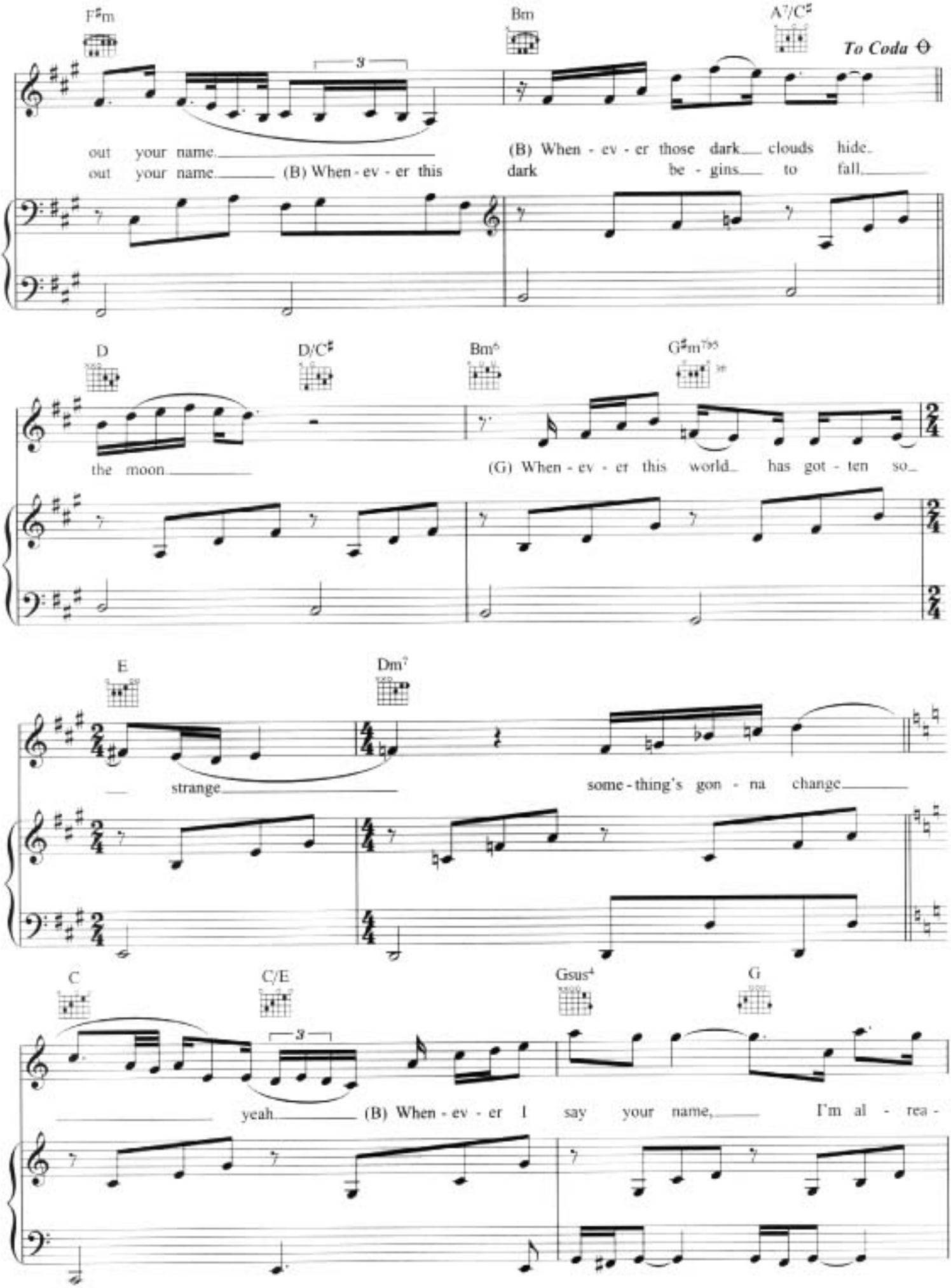
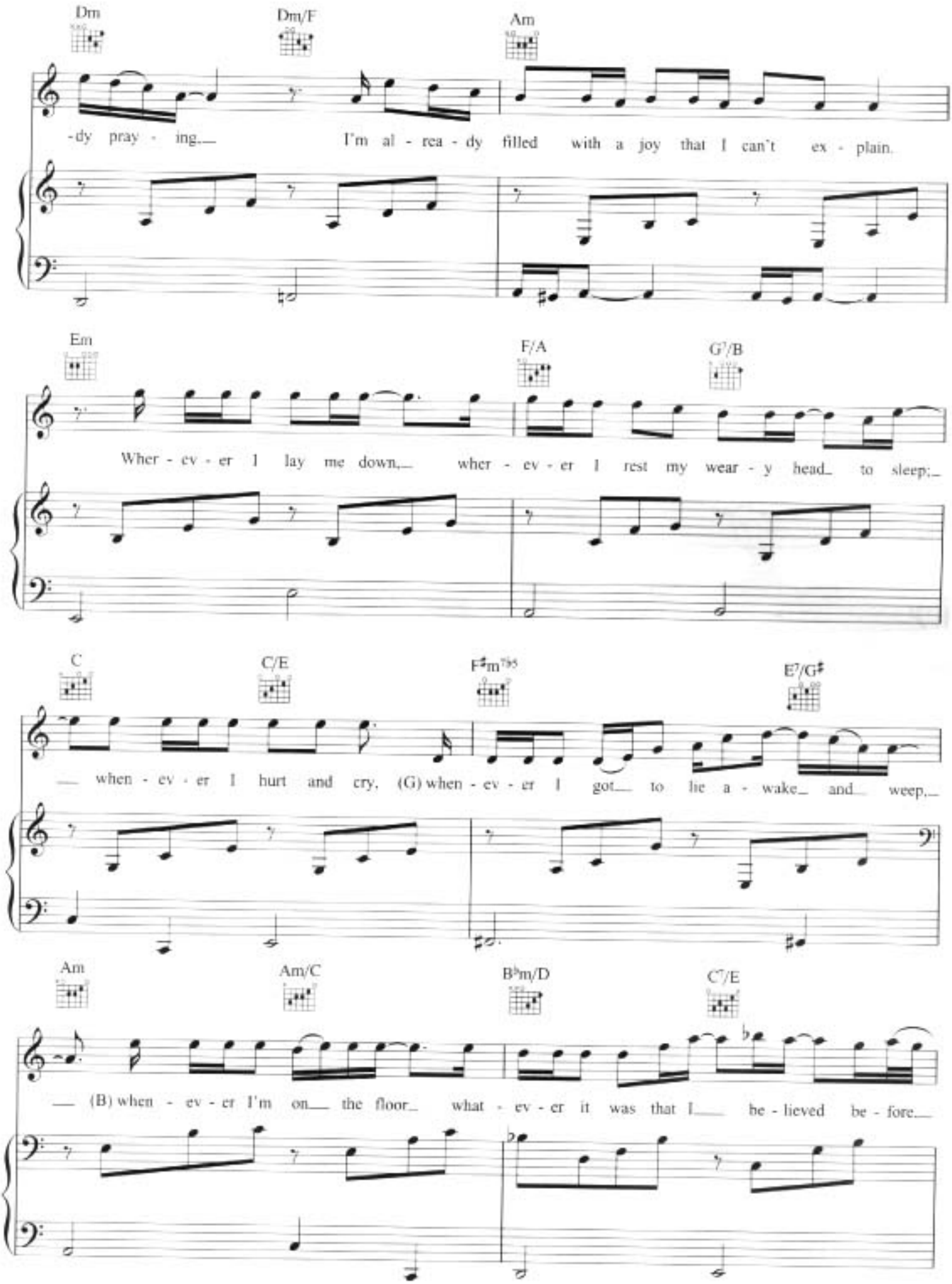
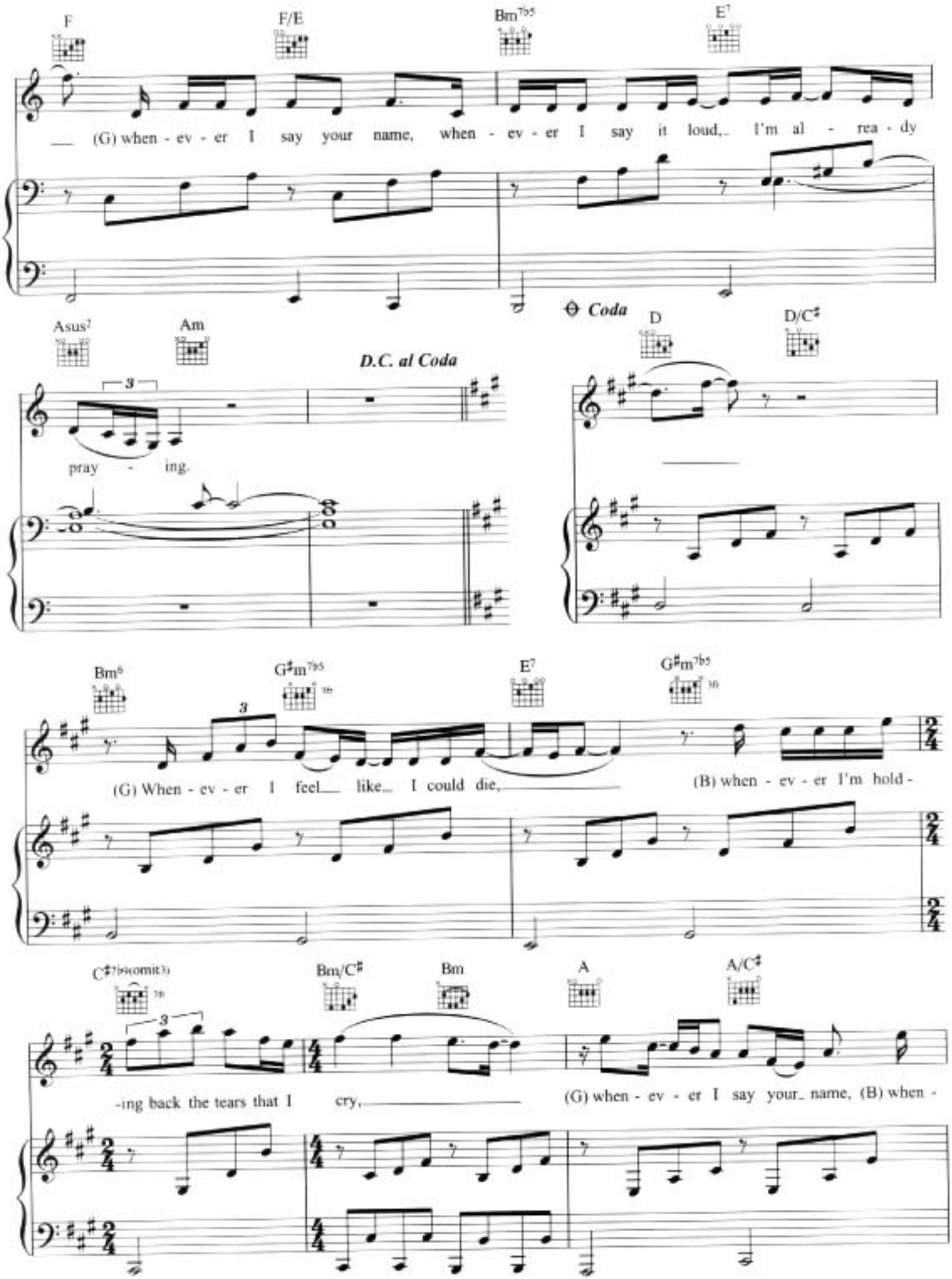
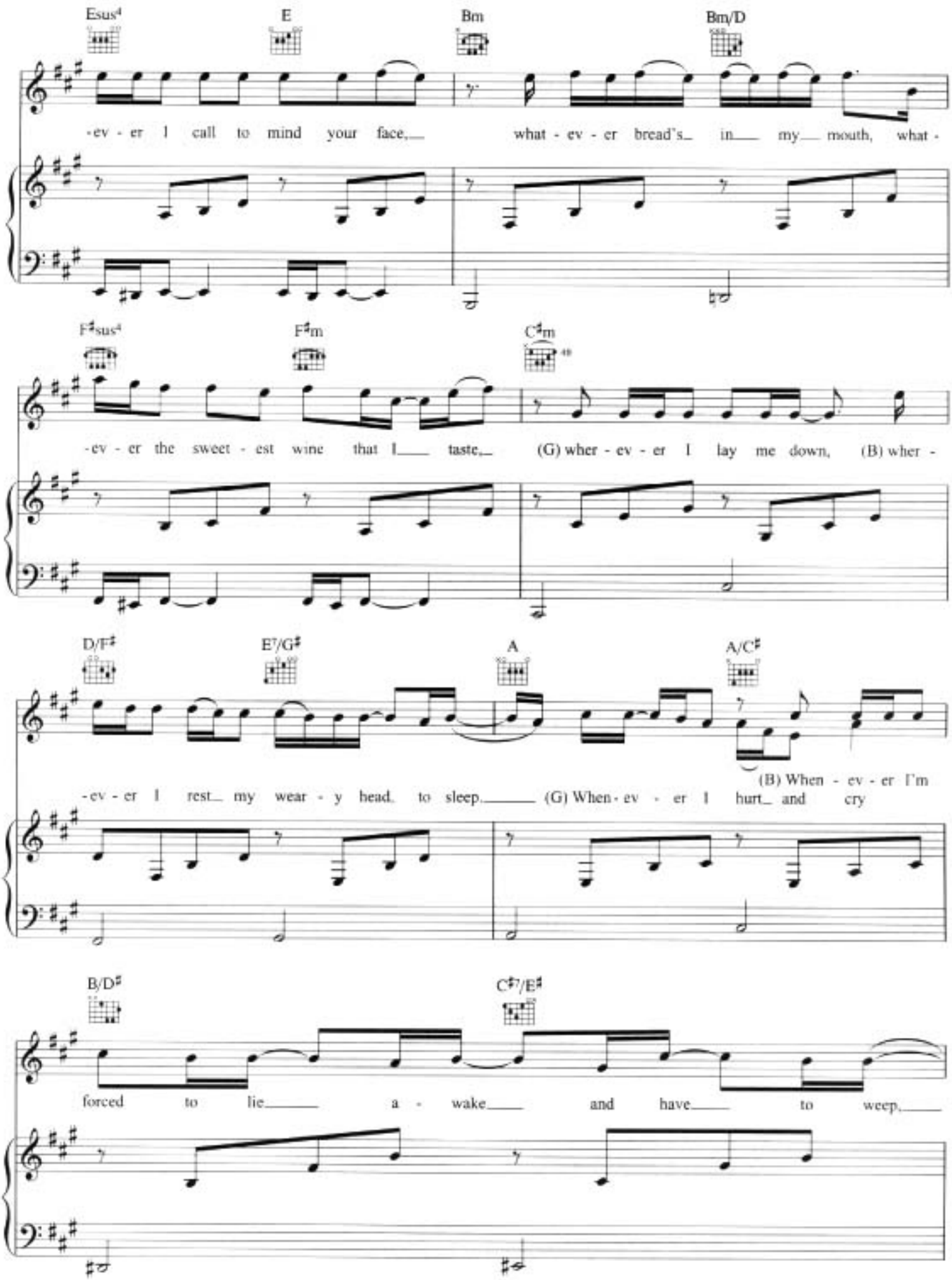
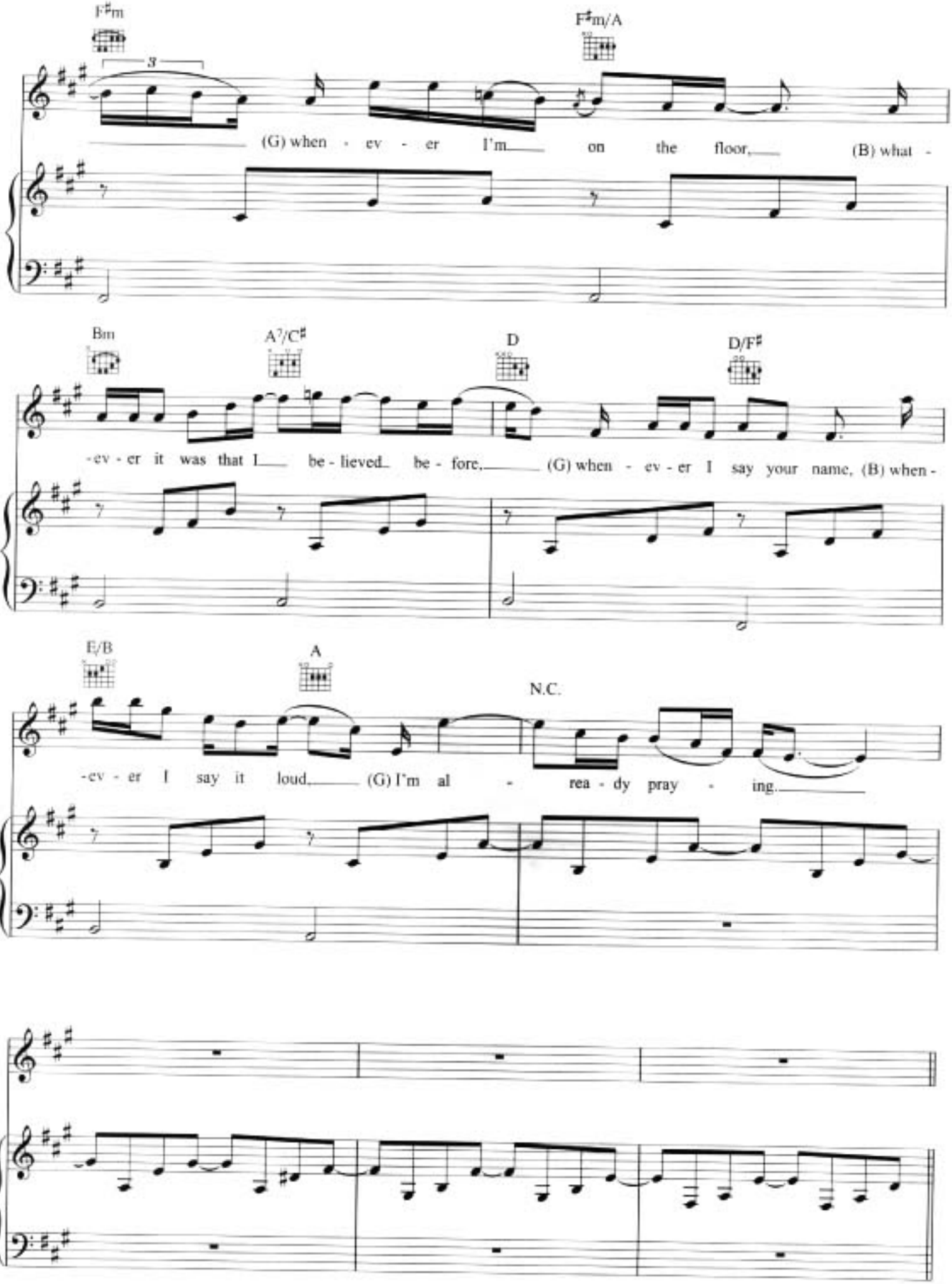

F♯m
Am6
G♯m7♭5
3fr
E
When - ev - er I'm filled with doubts that we will be to - geth - er.
when - ev - er I'm filled with doubts that we will be to - geth - er.
Am
F♯m7♭5
Bm7♭5
E7
(G) When - ev - er I lay me down, where - ev - er I put my head to sleep;
(G) When - ev - er the sun re - fuse to shine, when - ev - er the skies are pour - ing rain;
Am
Cm6
Bm7♭5
E7
when - ev - er I hurt and cry, when - ev - er I got to lie a - wake and weep;
(B) What - ev - er I lost I thought was mine, (G) when - ev - er I close my eyes in pain;
Am
F♯m7♭5
Bm7♭5
E7
3
when - ev - er I kneel to pray, when - ev - er I need to find a way, I'm call - ing
(B) when - ev - er I kneel to pray, (G) when - ev - er I need to find a way, I'm call - ing

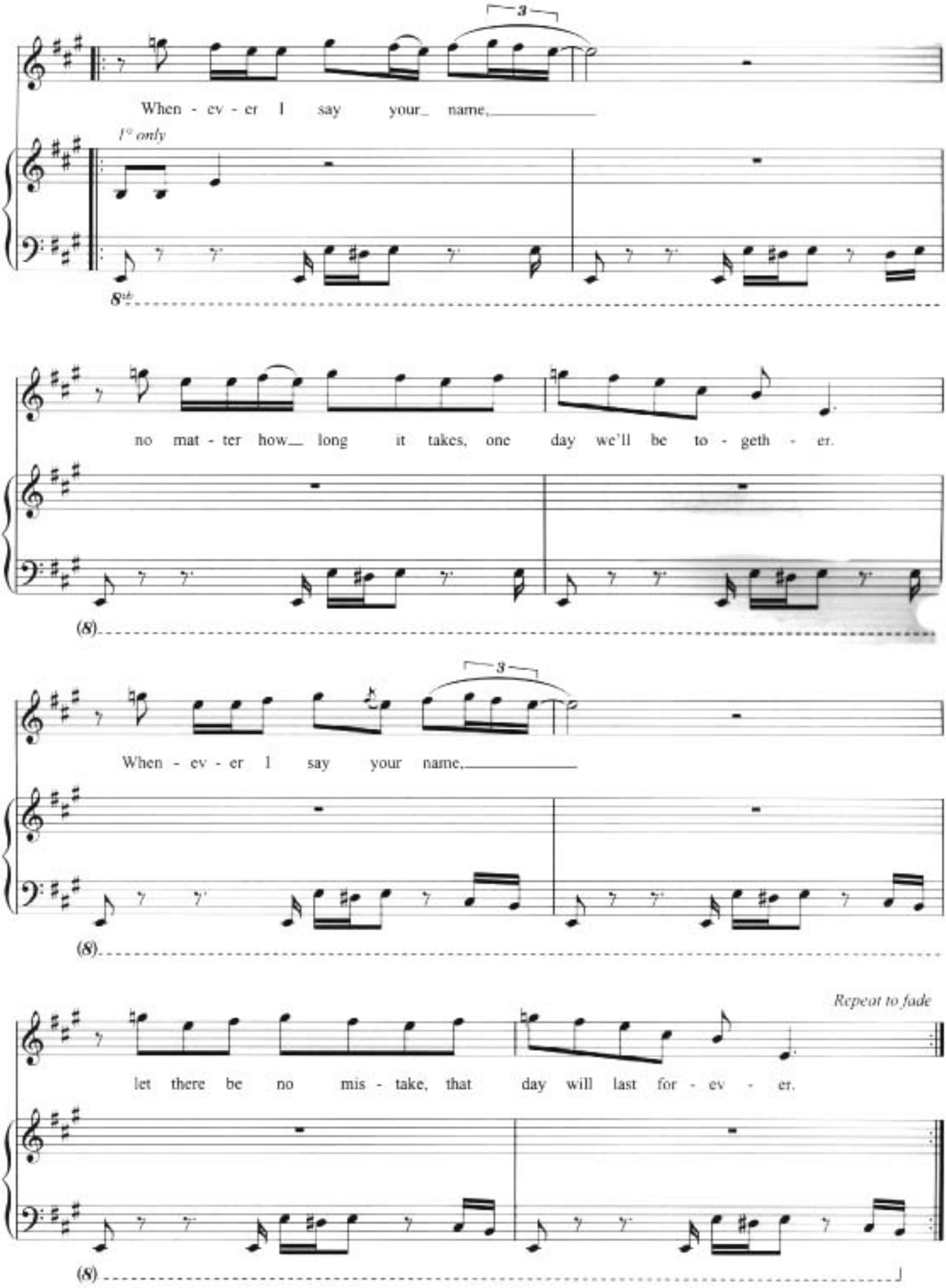

F♯m
Bm
A7/C♯
To Coda
out your name
out your name (B) When - ev - er this
(B) When - ev - er those dark clouds hide
dark be - gins to fall
D
D/C♯
Bm⁶
G♯m⁷ᵇ⁵
the moon
(G) When - ev - er this world has got - ten so
E
Dm⁷
strange
some - thing's gon - na change
C
C/E
Gsus⁴
G
yeah (B) When - ev - er I say your name, I'm al - rea -


Dm
Dm/F
Am
-dy pray - ing.
I'm al - rea - dy filled with a joy that I can't ex - plain.
Em
F/A
G7/B
Wher - ev - er I lay me down, wher - ev - er I rest my wear - y head to sleep;
C
C/E
F♯m7♭5
E7/G♯
when - ev - er I hurt and cry, (G) when - ev - er I got to lie a - wake and weep,
Am
Am/C
B♭m/D
C7/E
(B) when - ev - er I'm on the floor what - ev - er it was that I be - lieved be - fore


F
F/E
Bm7♭5
E7
(G) when - ev - er I say your name, when - ev - er I say it loud, I'm al - rea - dy
Coda
Asus2
Am
D.C. al Coda
D
D/C♯
3
pray - ing.
Bm6
G♯m7♭5
E7
G♯m7♭5
3
(G) When - ev - er I feel like I could die,
(B) when - ev - er I'm hold -
C♯7♭9(omit3)
Bm/C♯
Bm
A
A/C♯
-ing back the tears that I cry,
(G) when - ev - er I say your name, (B) when -

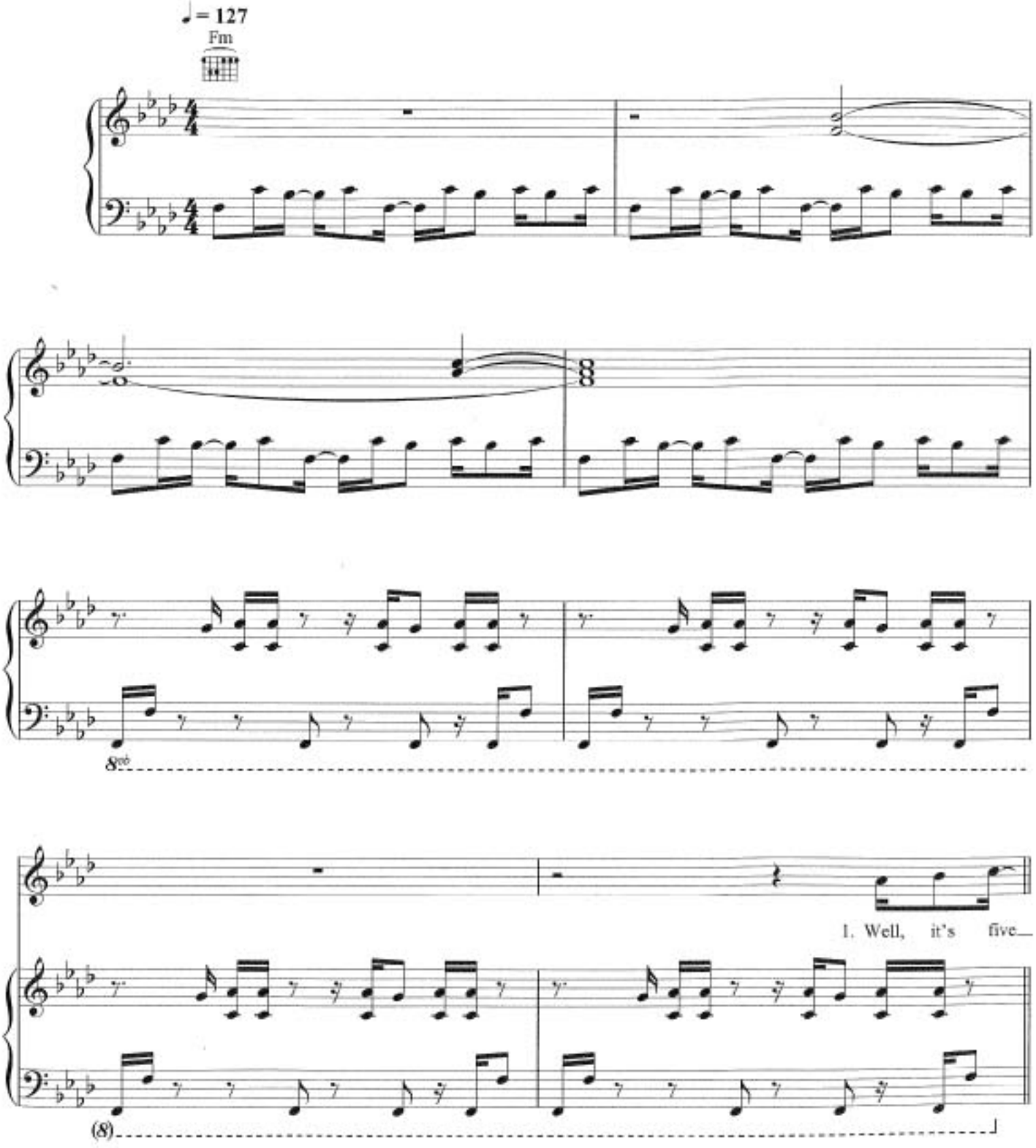

Esus4
E
Bm
Bm/D
-ev - er I call to mind your face, what - ev - er bread's in my mouth, what -
F♯sus4
F♯m
C♯m
-ev - er the sweet - est wine that I taste, (G) wher - ev - er I lay me down, (B) wher -
D/F♯
E7/G♯
A
A/C♯
-ev - er I rest my wear - y head to sleep. (G) When - ev - er I hurt and cry
(B) When - ev - er I'm
B/D♯
C♯7/E♯
forced to lie a - wake and have to weep,


F♯m
F♯m/A
3
(G) when - ev - er I'm on the floor, (B) what -
Bm
A7/C♯
D
D/F♯
-ev - er it was that I be - lieved be - fore, (G) when - ev - er I say your name, (B) when -
E/B
A
N.C.
-ev - er I say it loud (G) I'm al - rea - dy pray - ing.


3
When - ev - er I say your_ name,
1° only
8va
no mat - ter how_ long it takes, one day we'll be to - geth - er.
(8)
3
When - ev - er I say your name,
(8)
Repeat to fade
let there be no mis - take, that day will last for - ev - er.
(8)

NEVER COMING HOME

Words & Music by Sting



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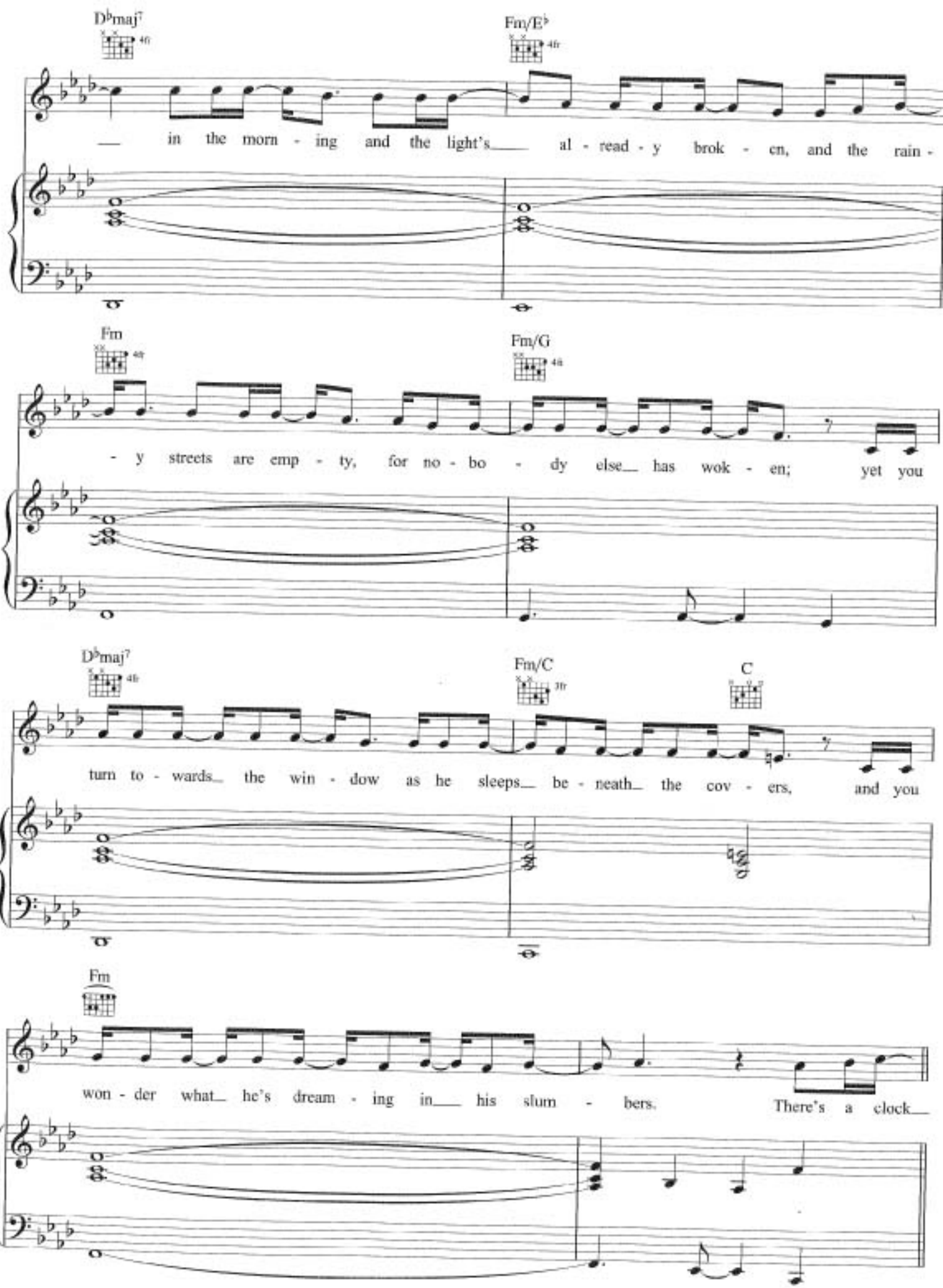
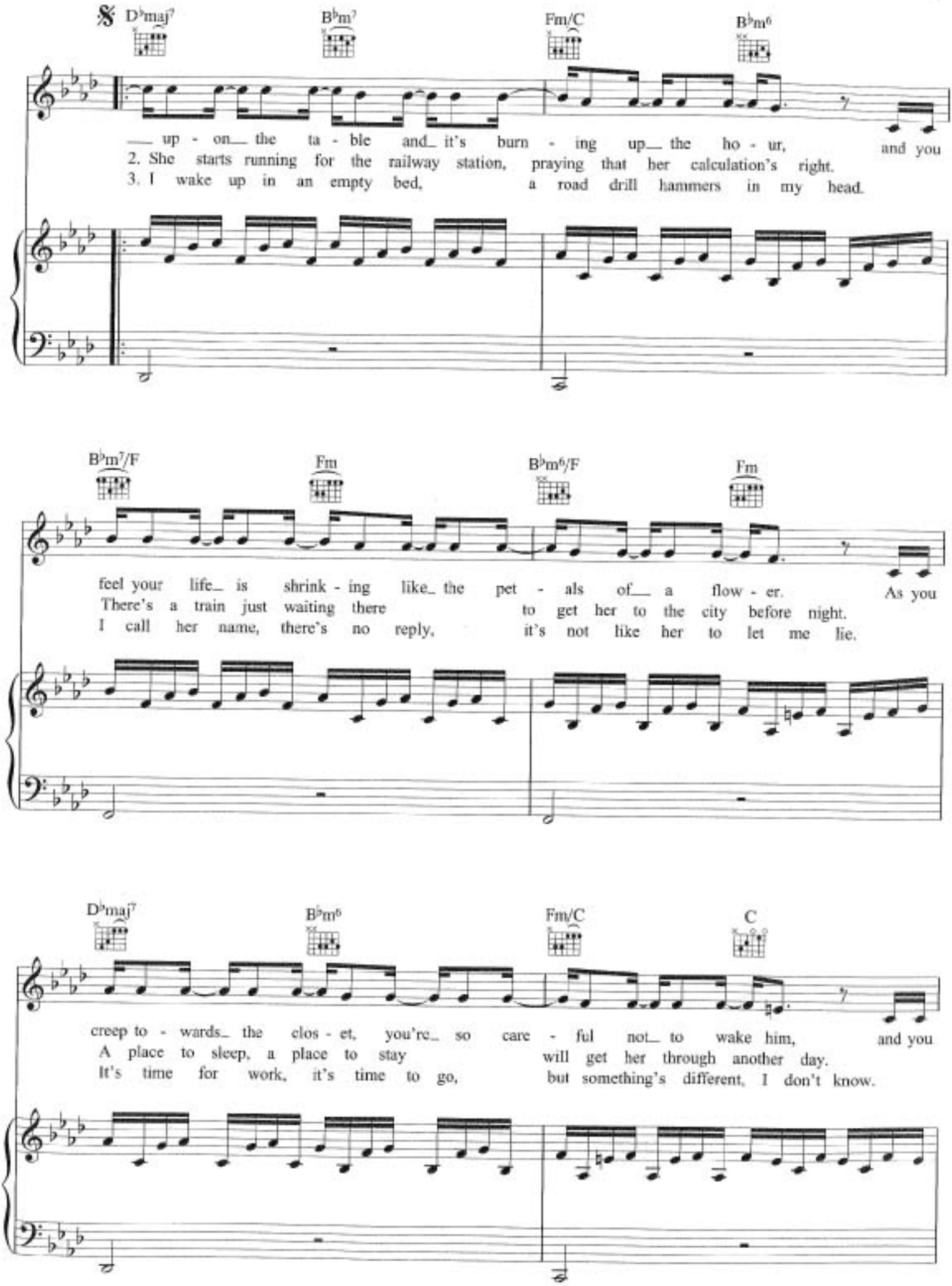
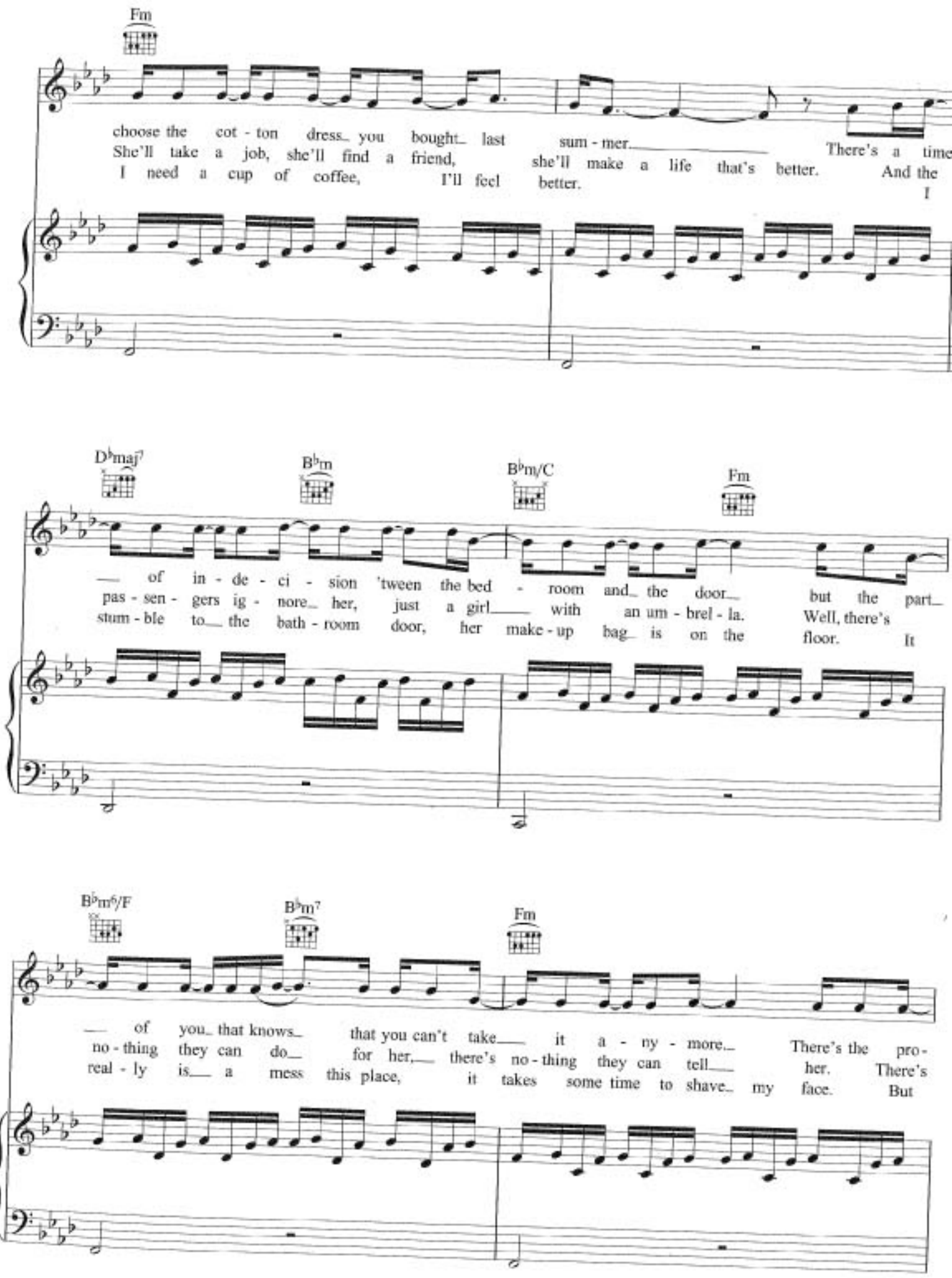
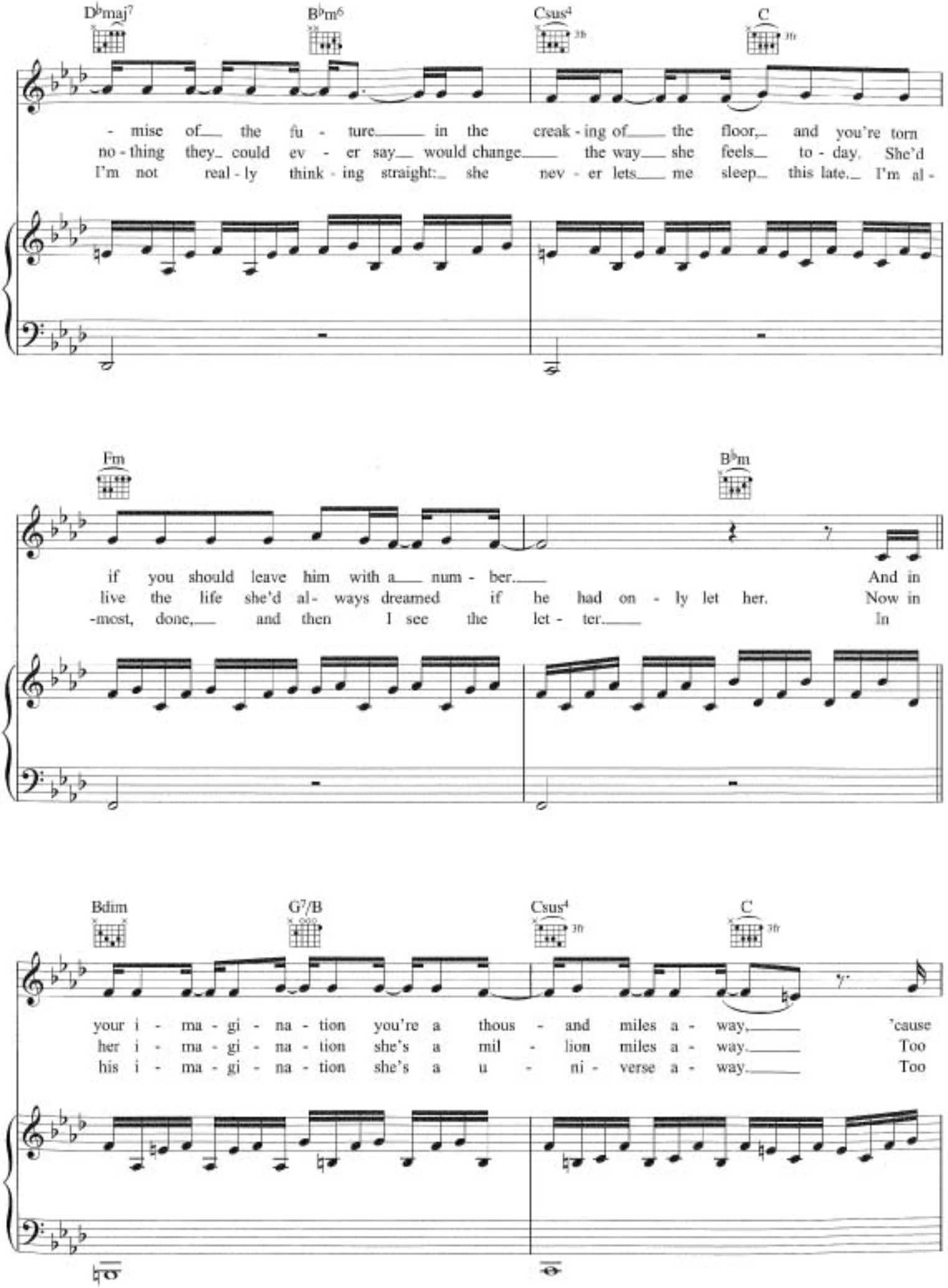
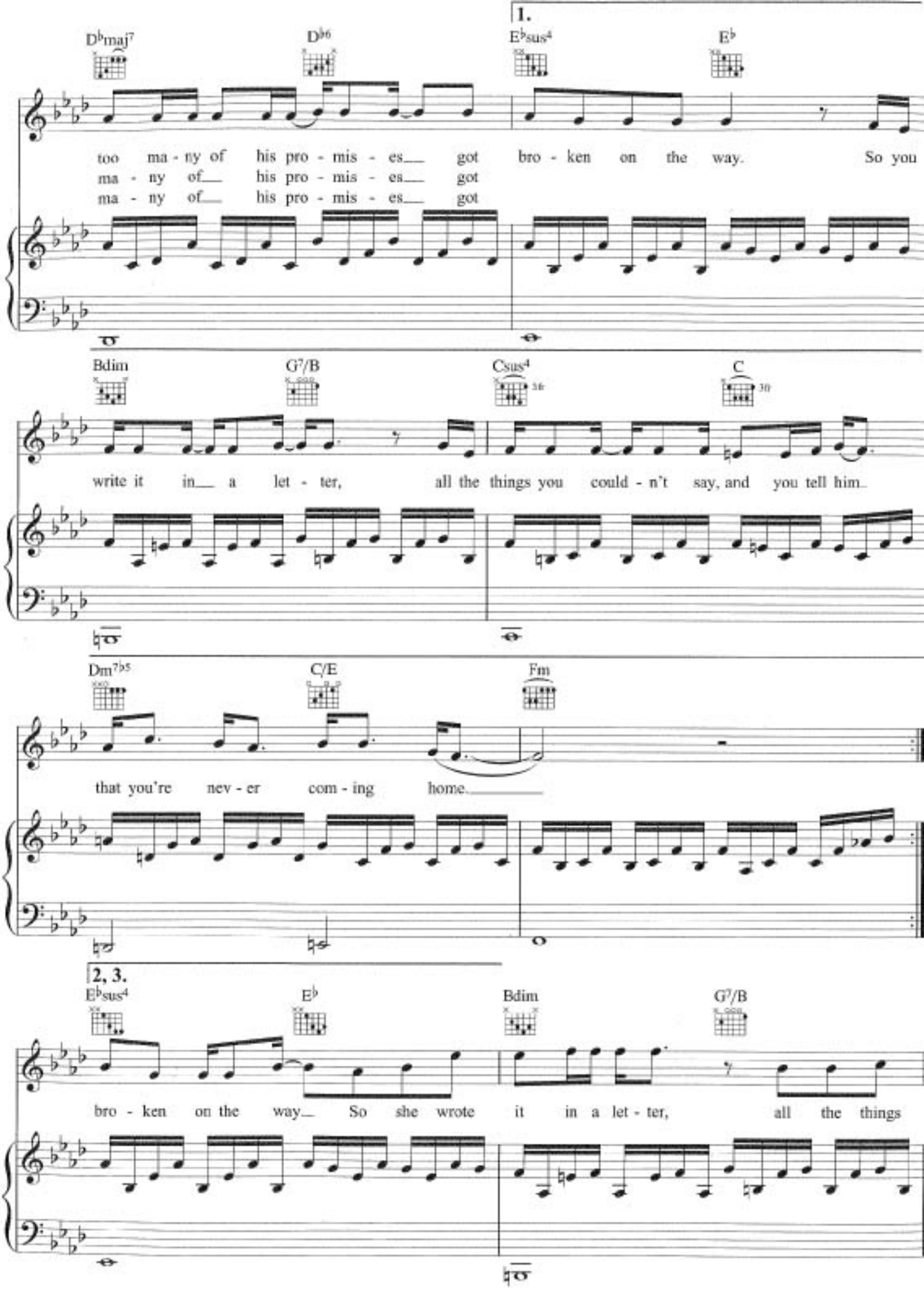
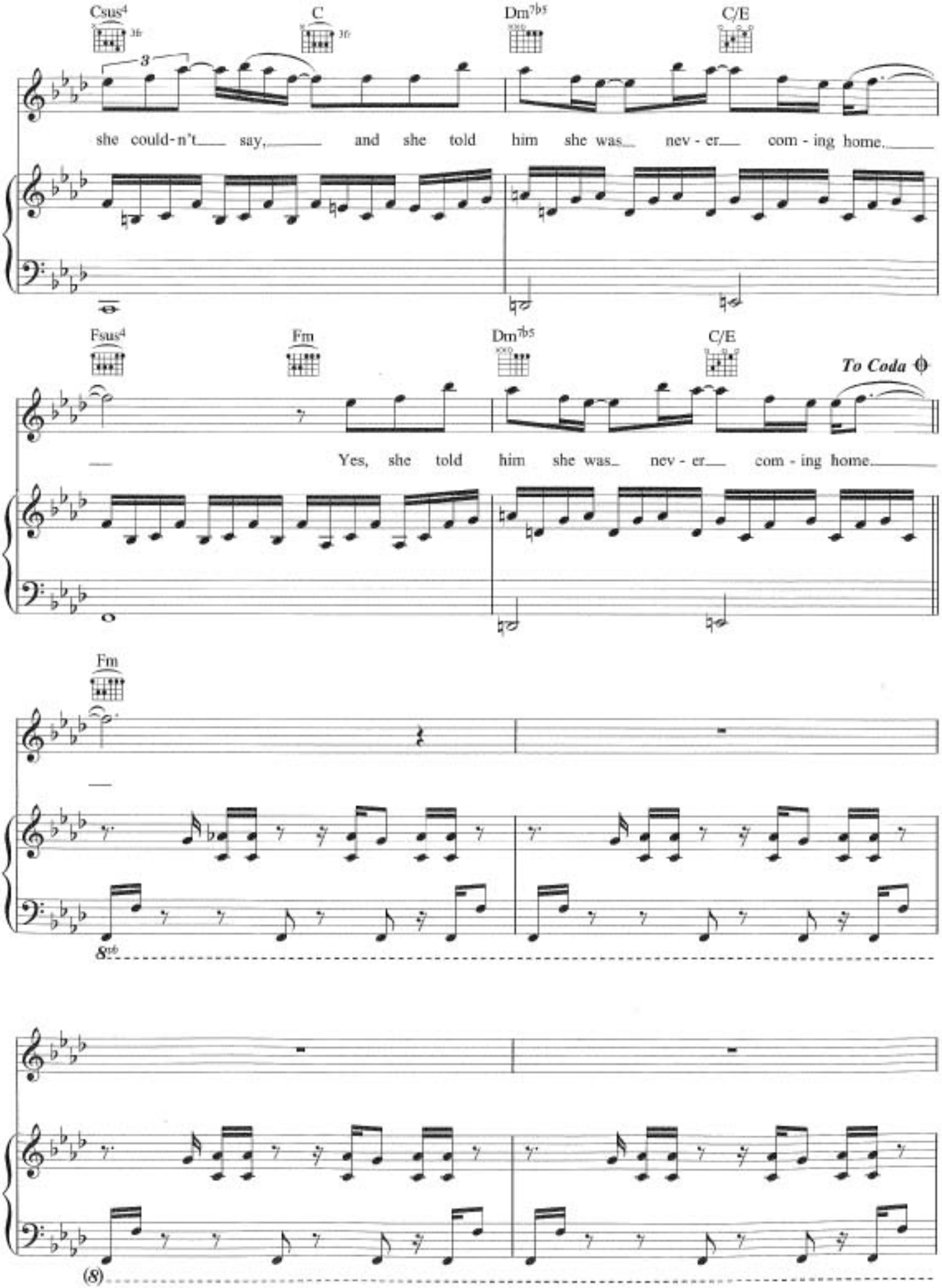

D♭maj7
Fm/E♭
— in the morn - ing and the light's— al - read - y brok - en, and the rain -
Fm
Fm/G
- y streets are emp - ty, for no - bo - dy else— has wok - en; yet you
D♭maj7
Fm/C
C
turn to - wards— the win - dow as he sleeps— be - neath— the cov - ers, and you
Fm
won - der what— he's dream - ing in— his slum - bers. There's a clock—

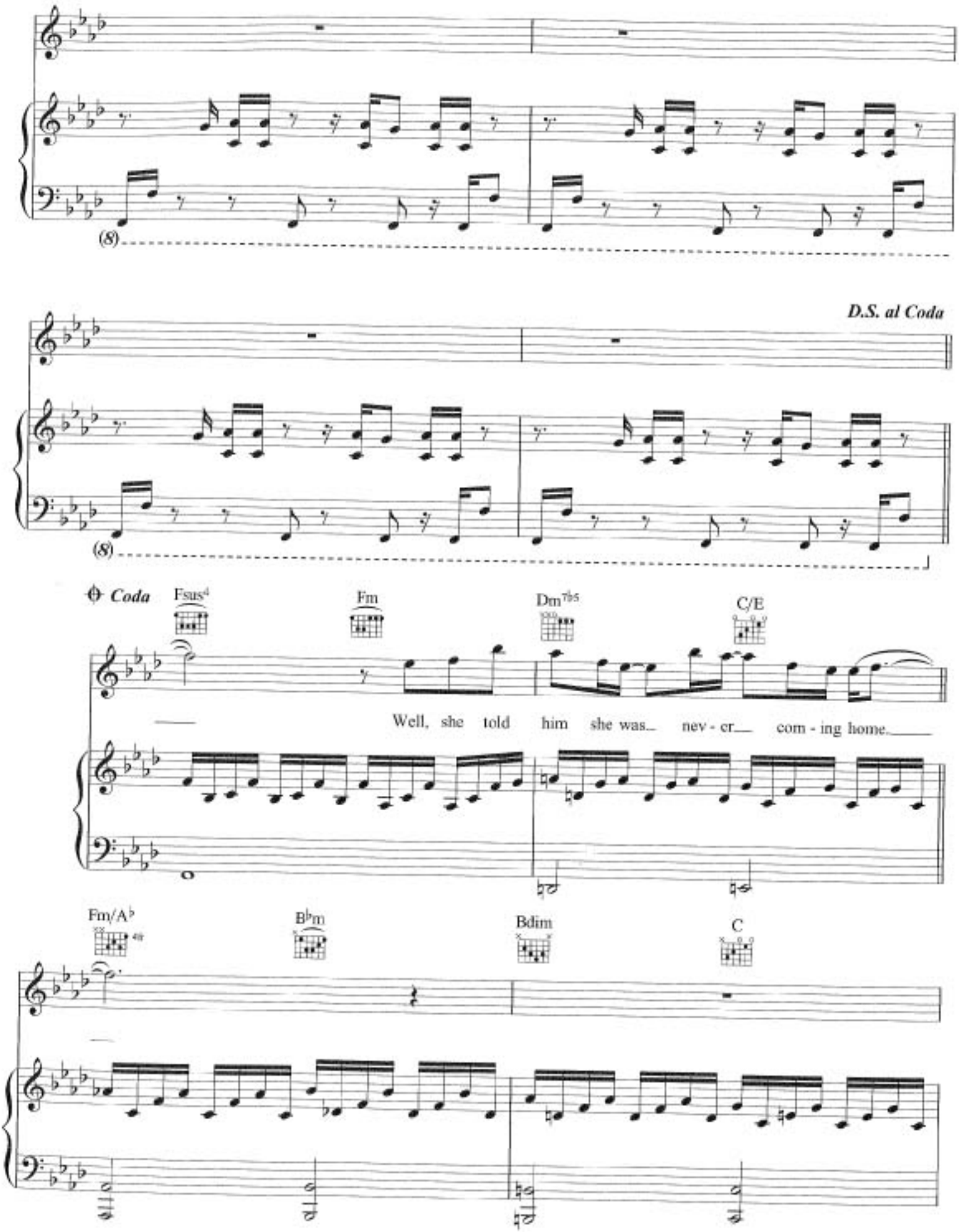

D♭maj7
B♭m7
Fm/C
B♭m6
— up - on— the ta - ble and it's burn - ing up— the ho - ur, and you
2. She starts running for the railway station, praying that her calculation's right.
3. I wake up in an empty bed, a road drill hammers in my head.
B♭m7/F
Fm
B♭m6/F
Fm
feel your life is shrink - ing like the pet - als of— a flow - er. As you
There's a train just waiting there to get her to the city before night.
I call her name, there's no reply, it's not like her to let me lie.
D♭maj7
B♭m6
Fm/C
C
creep to - wards the clos - et, you're so care - ful not to wake him, and you
A place to sleep, a place to stay will get her through another day.
It's time for work, it's time to go, but something's different, I don't know.

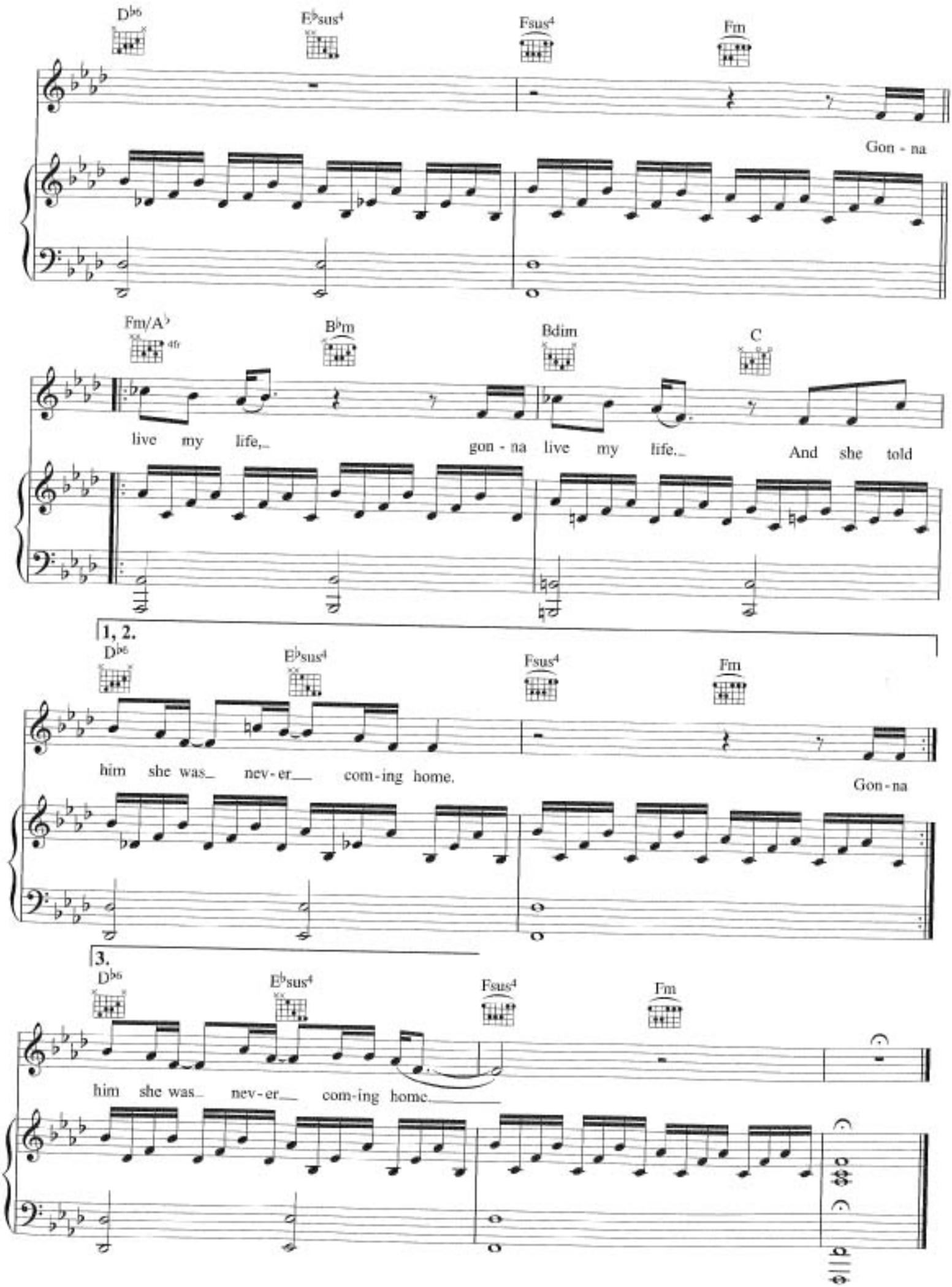

Fm
choose the cot - ton dress you bought last sum - mer There's a time
She'll take a job, she'll find a friend, she'll make a life that's better. And the
I need a cup of coffee, I'll feel better. I
D♭maj7
B♭m
B♭m/C
Fm
— of in - de - ci - sion 'tween the bed - room and the door but the part
pas - sen - gers ig - nore her, just a girl with an um - brel - la. Well, there's
stum - ble to the bath - room door, her make - up bag is on the floor. It
B♭m6/F
B♭m7
Fm
— of you that knows that you can't take it a - ny - more There's the pro -
no - thing they can do for her, there's no - thing they can tell her. There's
real - ly is a mess this place, it takes some time to shave my face. But


D♭maj7
B♭m6
Csus4
3fr
C
3fr
- mise of the fu - ture in the creak - ing of the floor, and you're torn
no - thing they could ev - er say would change the way she feels to - day. She'd
I'm not real - ly think - ing straight: she nev - er lets me sleep this late. I'm al -
Fm
B♭m
if you should leave him with a num - ber. And in
live the life she'd al - ways dreamed if he had on - ly let her. Now in
-most, done, and then I see the let - ter. In
Bdim
G7/B
Csus4
3fr
C
3fr
your i - ma - gi - na - tion you're a thous - and miles a - way, 'cause
her i - ma - gi - na - tion she's a mil - lion miles a - way. Too
his i - ma - gi - na - tion she's a u - ni - verse a - way. Too


1.
D♭maj7
D♭6
E♭sus4
E♭
too ma - ny of his pro - mis - es got bro - ken on the way. So you
ma - ny of his pro - mis - es got
ma - ny of his pro - mis - es got
Bdim
G7/B
Csus4
C
write it in a let - ter, all the things you could - n't say, and you tell him
Dm7♭5
C/E
Fm
that you're nev - er com - ing home
2, 3.
E♭sus4
E♭
Bdim
G7/B
bro - ken on the way So she wrote it in a let - ter, all the things

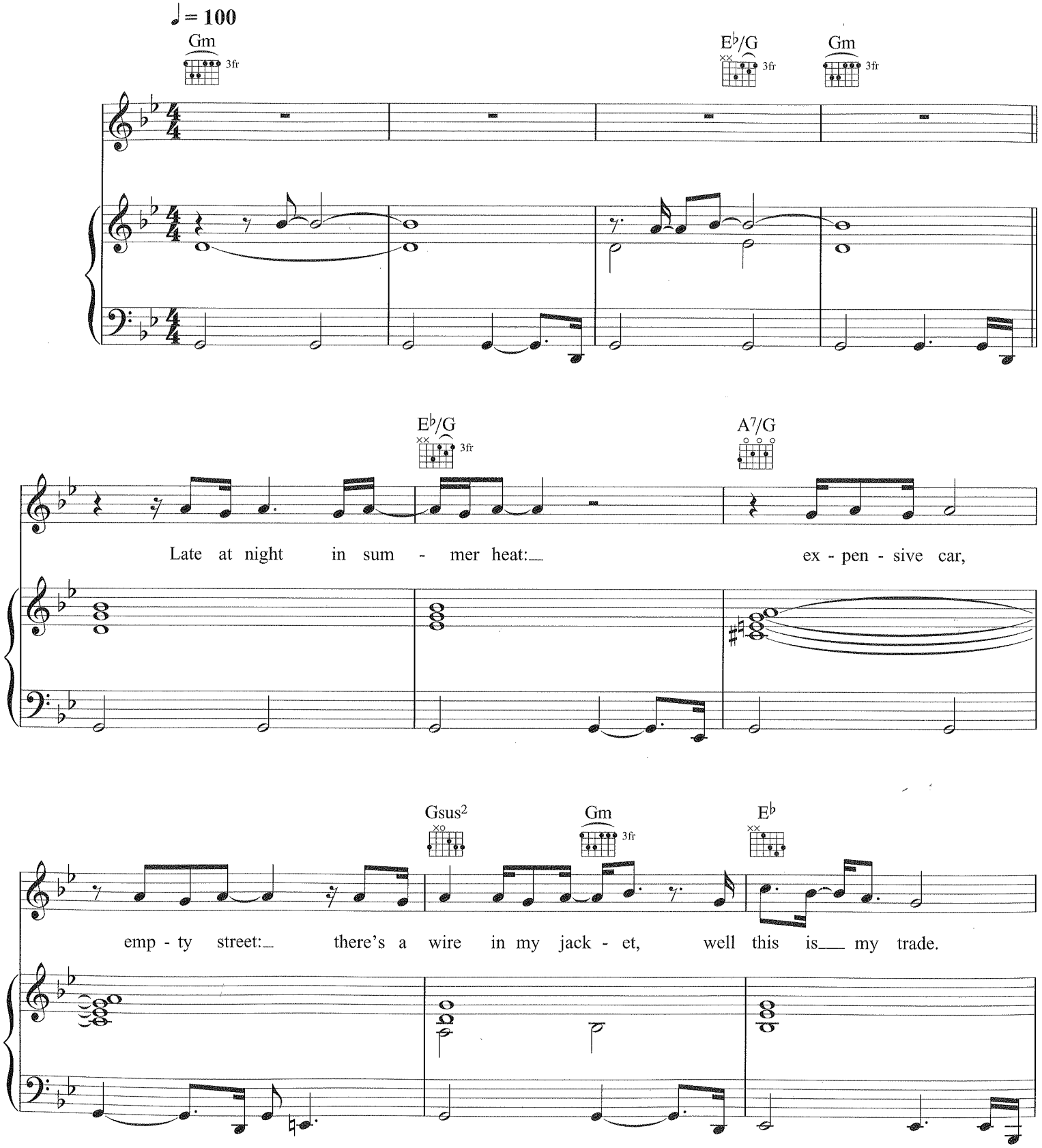

Csus4
C
Dm7b5
C/E
she could-n't say, and she told him she was nev - er com - ing home.
Fsus4
Fm
Dm7b5
C/E
To Coda
Yes, she told him she was nev - er com - ing home.
Fm
8vb
(8)


(8)
D.S. al Coda
(8)
Coda
Fsus4
Fm
Dm7♭5
C/E
Well, she told him she was nev - er com - ing home.
Fm/A♭
B♭m
Bdim
C


D♭6
E♭sus4
Fsus4
Fm
Gon - na
Fm/A♭
B♭m
Bdim
C
live my life,
gon - na live my life.
And she told
1, 2.
him she was nev - er com - ing home.
Gon - na
3.
him she was nev - er com - ing home.

STOLEN CAR

Words & Music by Sting



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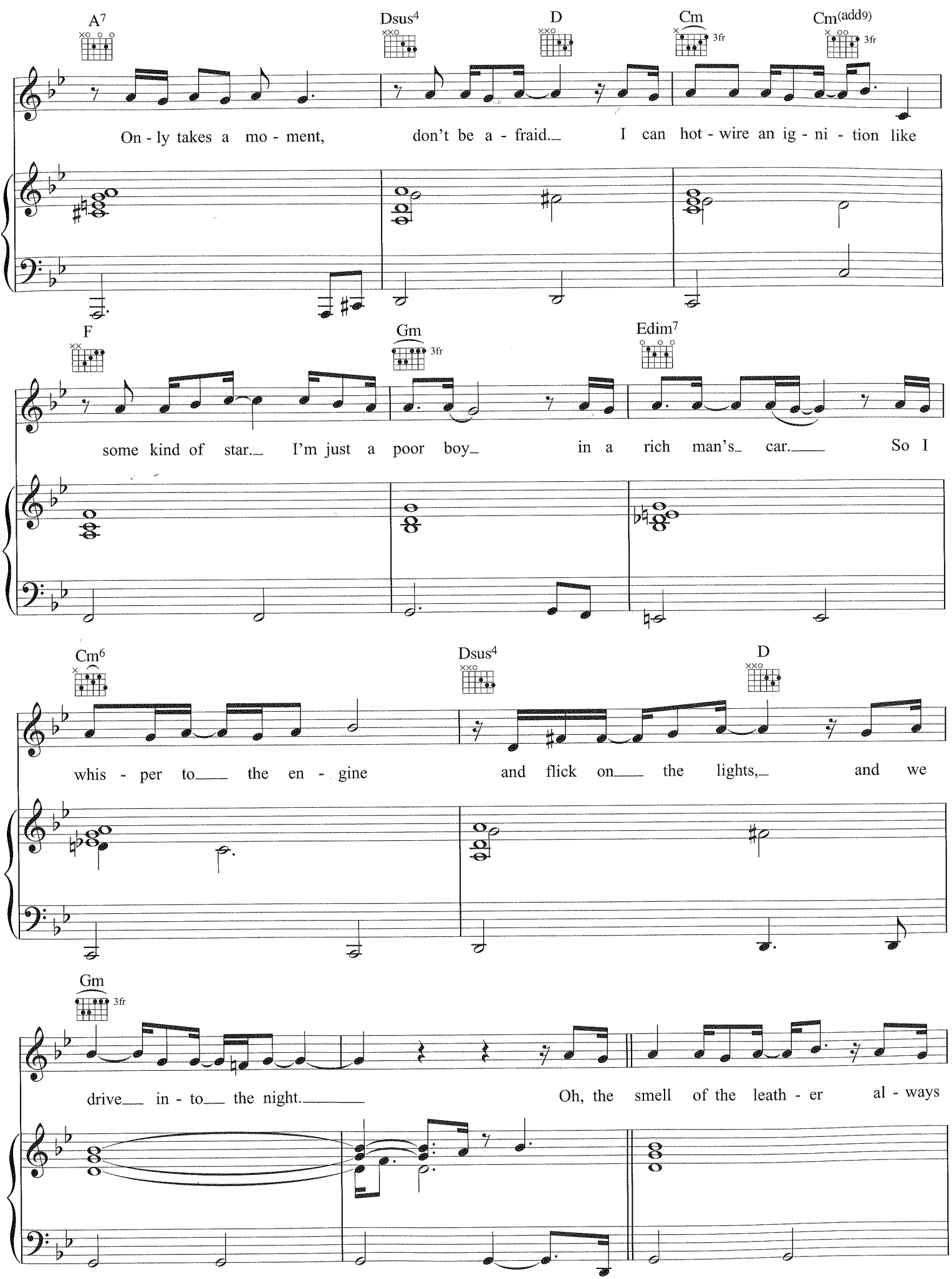
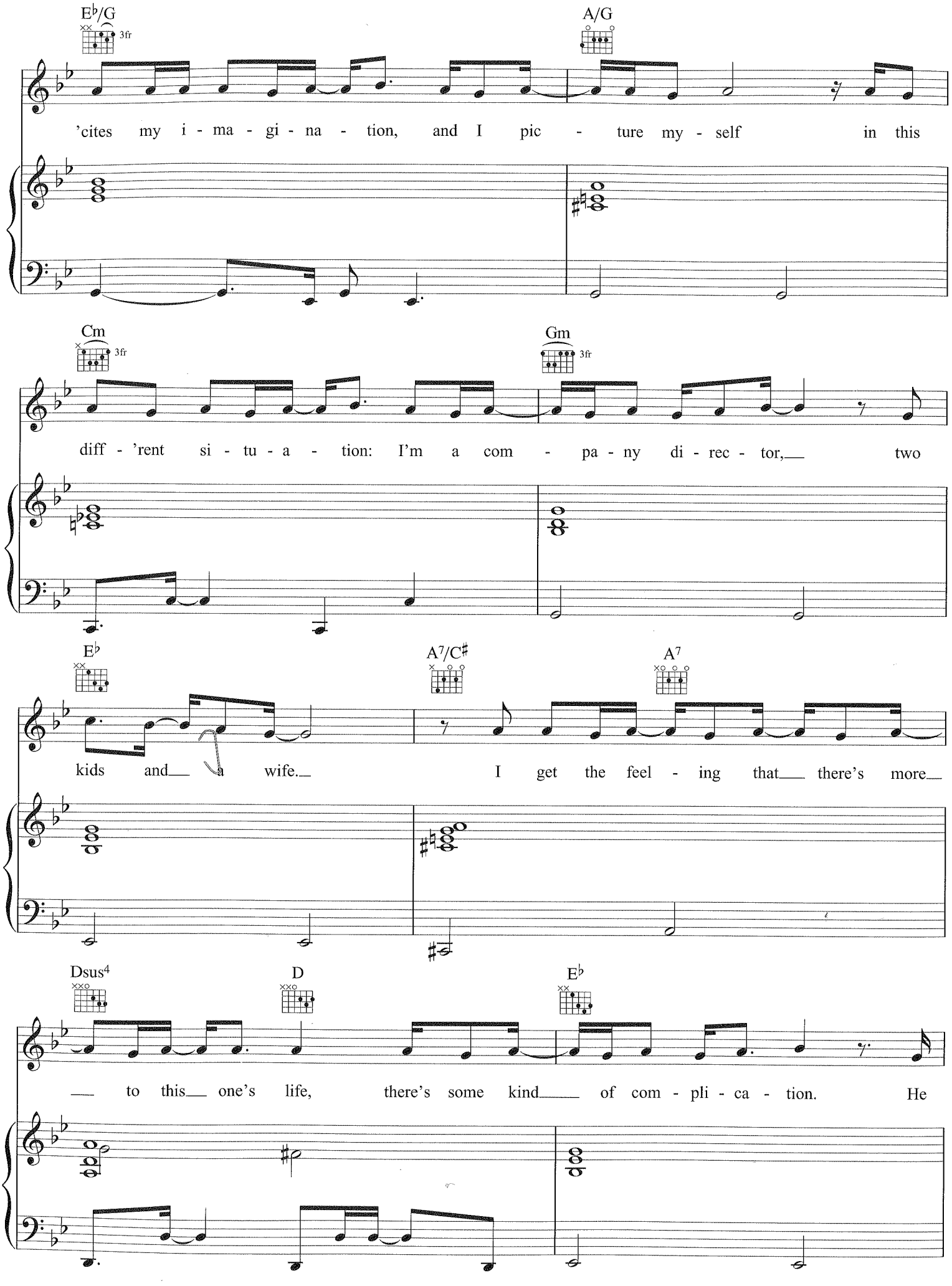
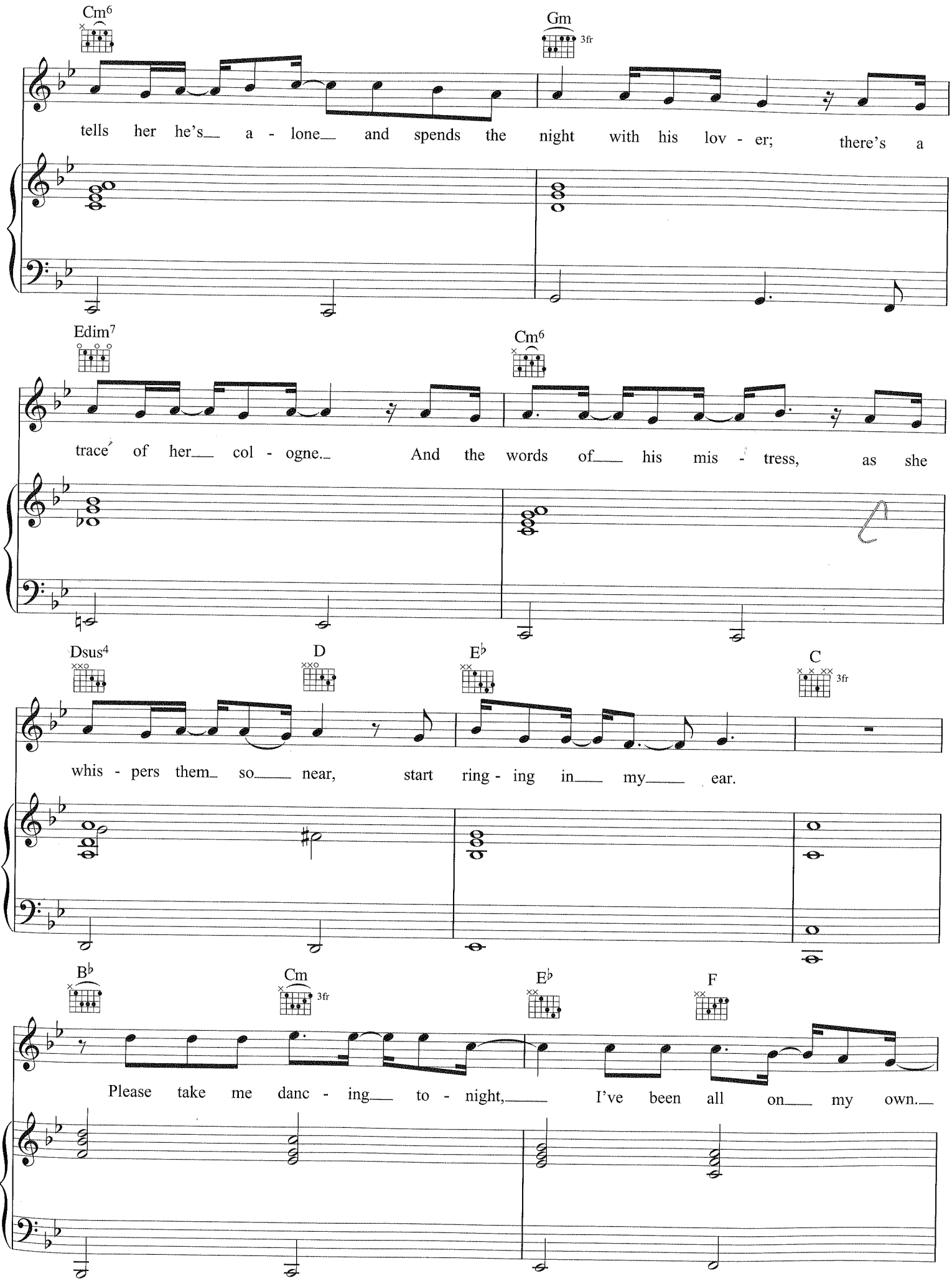
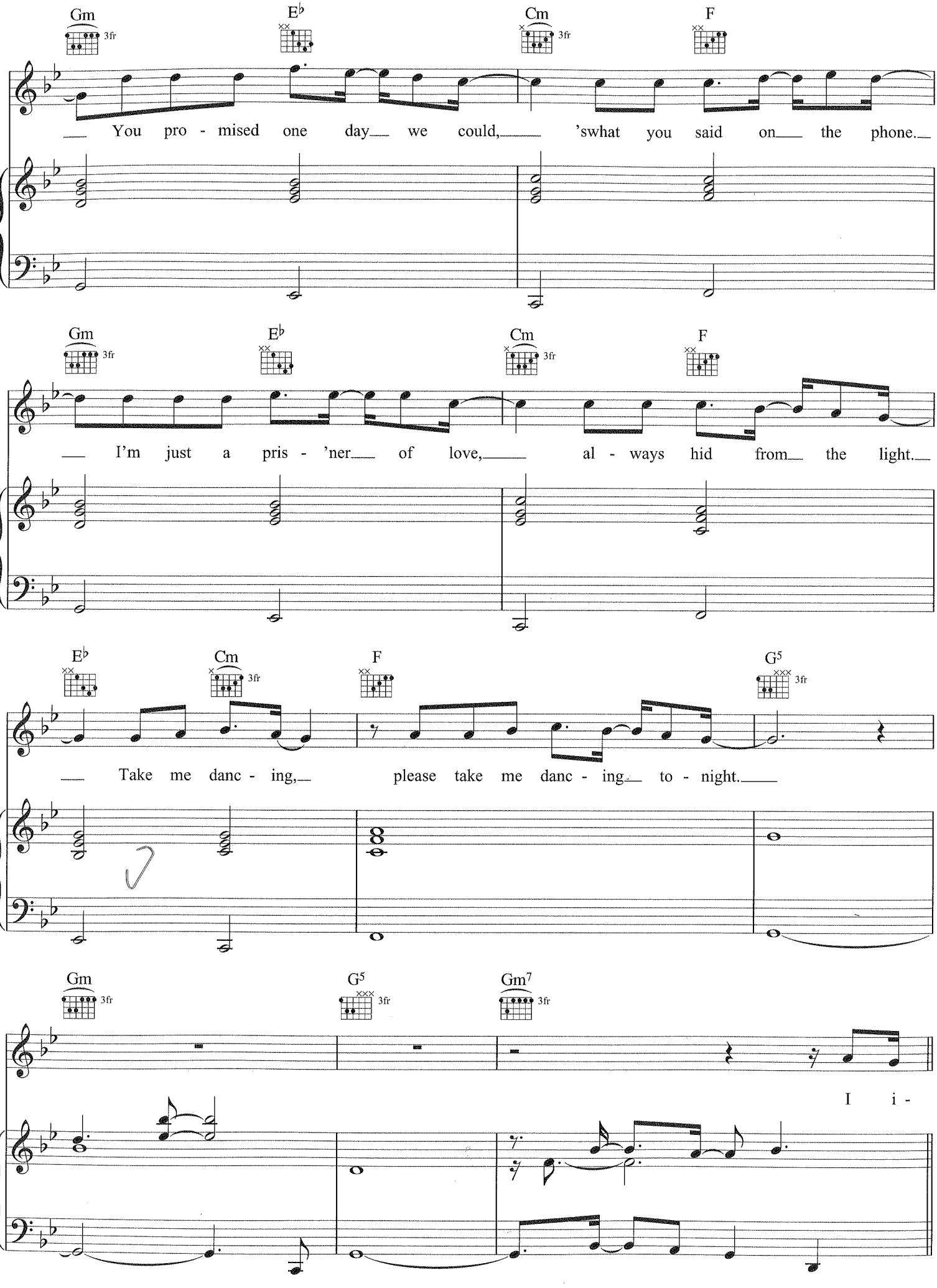
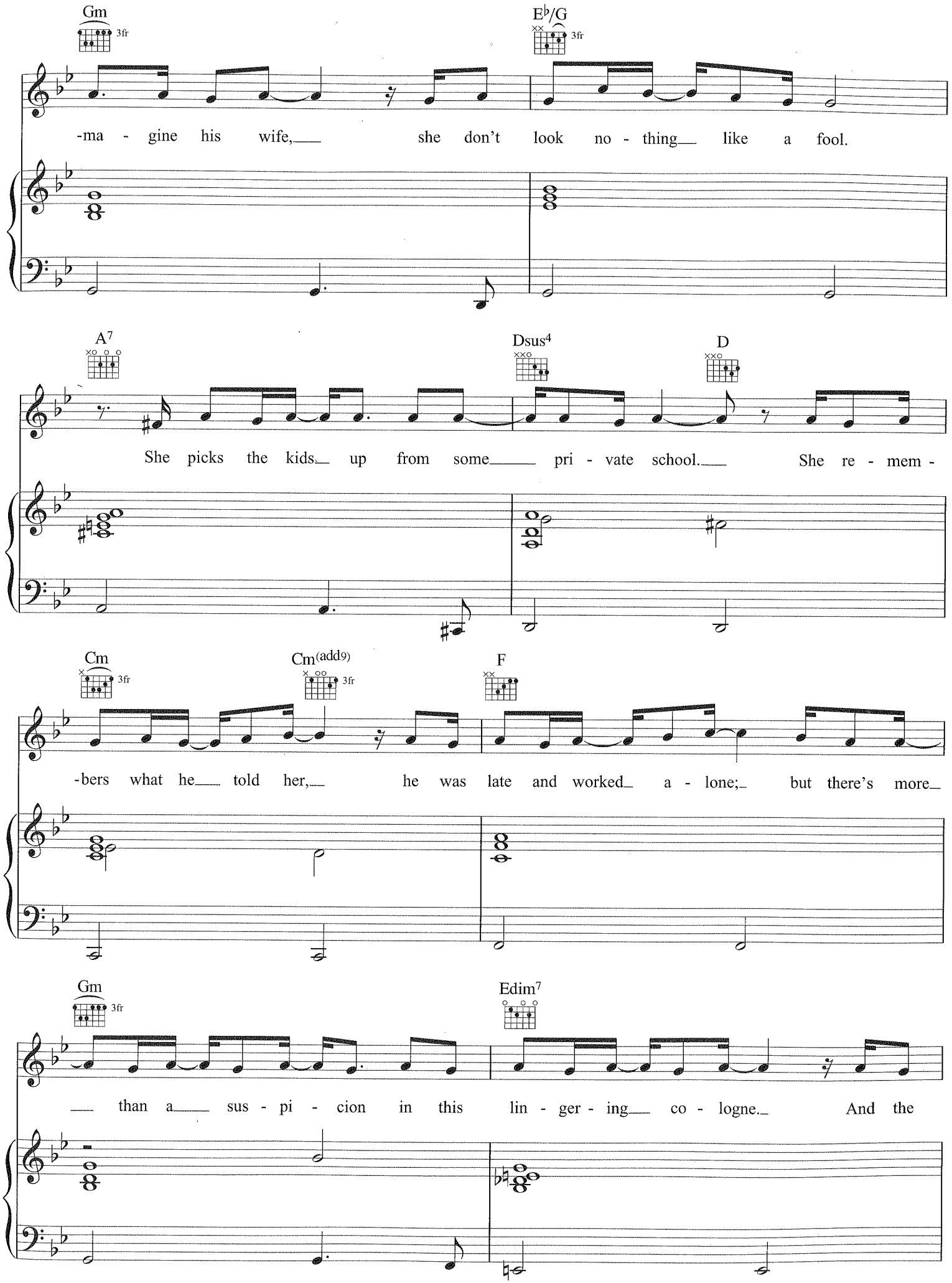
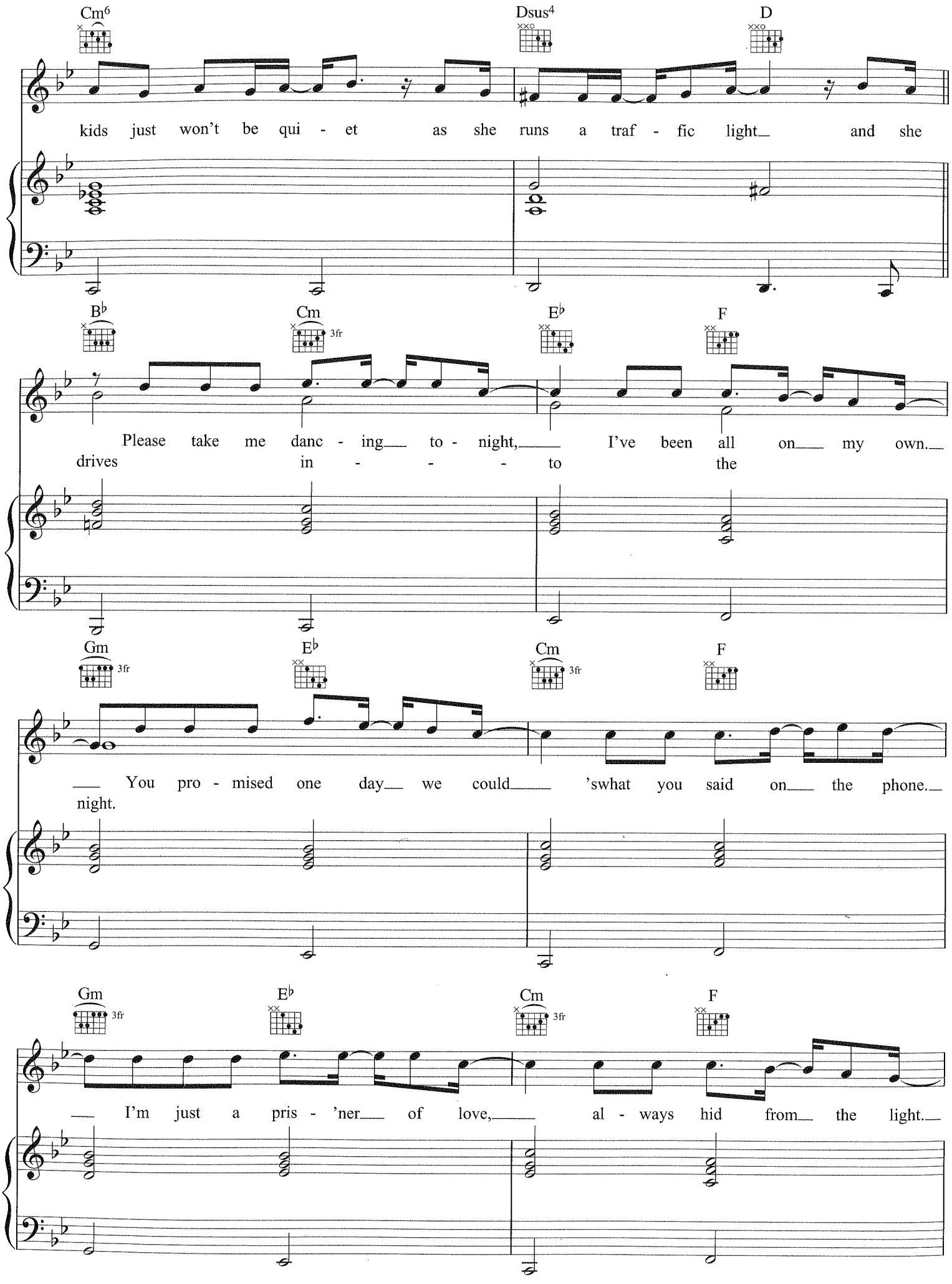

A7
Dsus4
D
Cm
3fr
Cm(add9)
3fr
On - ly takes a mo - ment, don't be a - fraid. I can hot - wire an ig - ni - tion like
F
Gm
3fr
Edim7
some kind of star. I'm just a poor boy in a rich man's car. So I
Cm6
Dsus4
D
whis - per to the en - gine and flick on the lights, and we
Gm
3fr
drive in - to the night. Oh, the smell of the leath - er al - ways

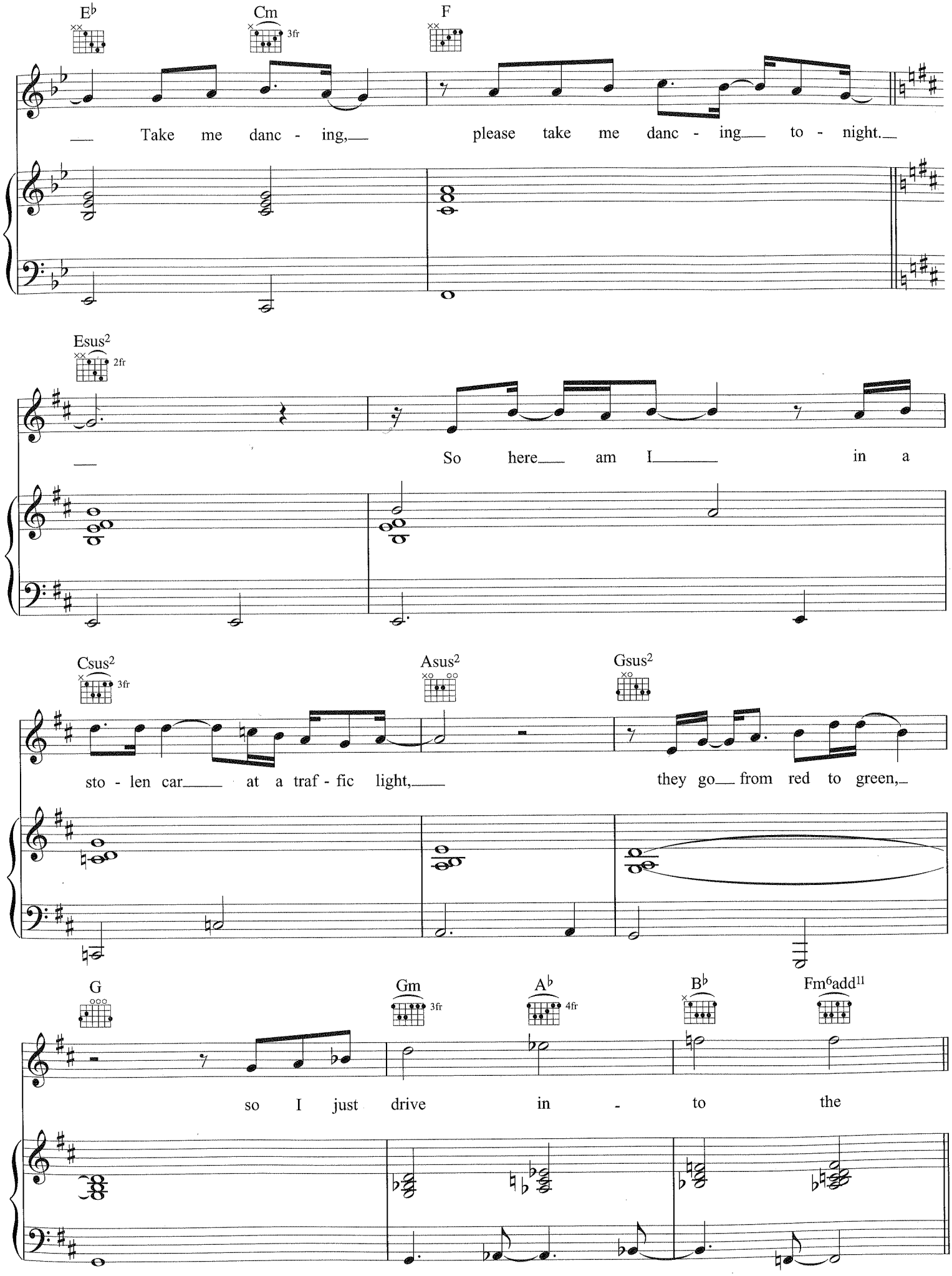

E♭/G
3fr
A/G
'cites my i - ma - gi - na - tion, and I pic - ture my - self in this
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
diff - 'rent si - tu - a - tion: I'm a com - pa - ny di - rec - tor, two
E♭
A7/C♯
A7
kids and a wife. I get the feel - ing that there's more
Dsus4
D
E♭
to this one's life, there's some kind of com - pli - ca - tion. He

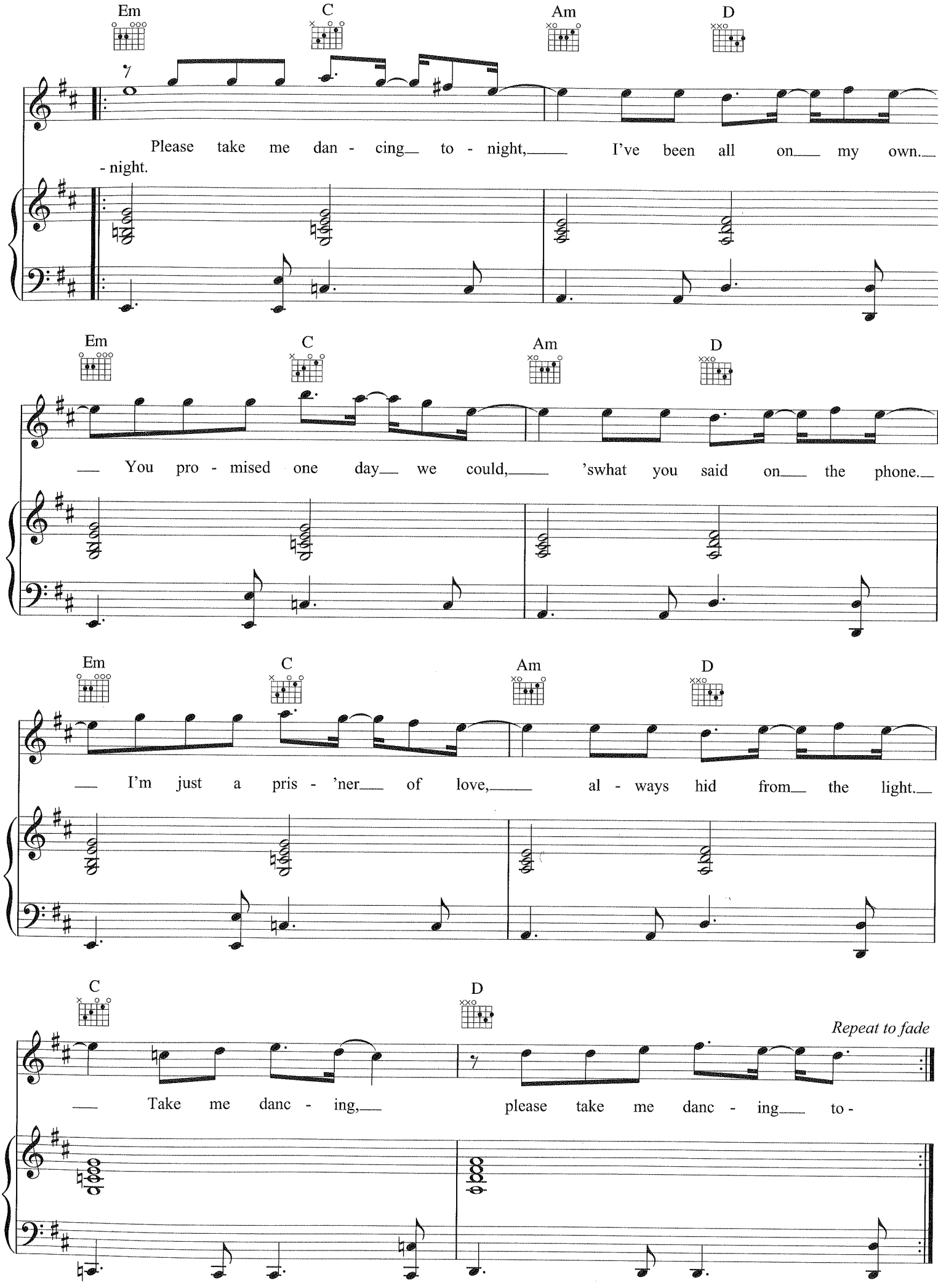

Cm6
Gm
3fr
tells her he's a - lone and spends the night with his lov - er; there's a
Edim7
Cm6
trace of her col - ogne. And the words of his mis - tress, as she
Dsus4
D
E♭
C
3fr
whis - pers them so near, start ring - ing in my ear.
B♭
Cm
3fr
E♭
F
Please take me danc - ing to - night, I've been all on my own.


Gm
3fr
E♭
Cm
3fr
F
You pro - mised one day we could, 'swhat you said on the phone.
Gm
3fr
E♭
Cm
3fr
F
I'm just a pris - 'ner of love, al - ways hid from the light.
E♭
Cm
3fr
F
G5
3fr
Take me danc - ing, please take me danc - ing to - night.
Gm
3fr
G5
3fr
Gm7
3fr
I i -


Gm
3fr
E♭/G
3fr
-ma - gine his wife, she don't look no - thing like a fool.
A7
Dsus4
D
She picks the kids up from some pri - vate school. She re - mem -
Cm
3fr
Cm(add9)
3fr
F
-bers what he told her, he was late and worked a - lone; but there's more
Gm
3fr
Edim7
than a sus - pi - cion in this lin - ger - ing co - logne. And the

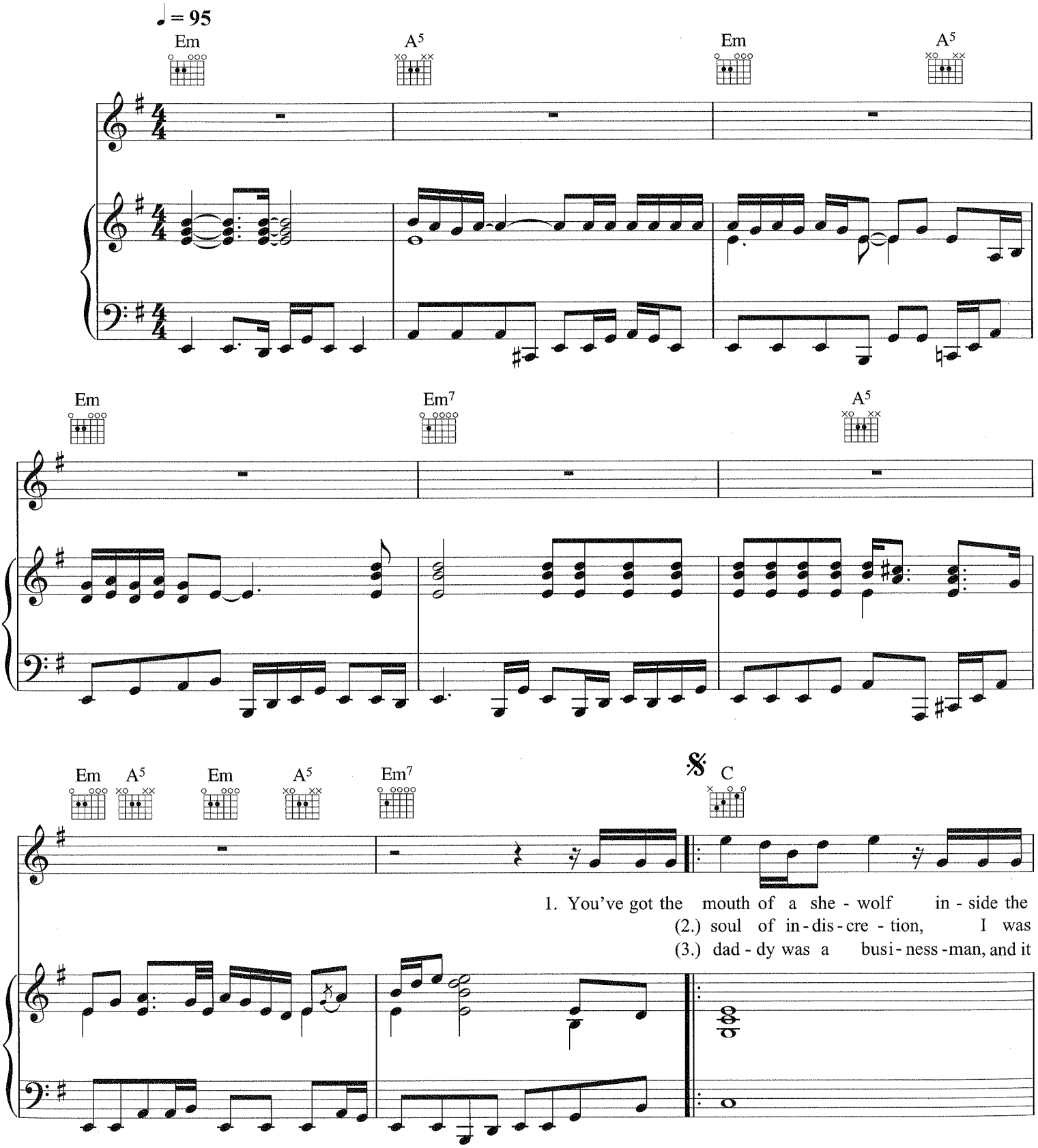

Cm6
Dsus4
D
kids just won't be qui - et as she runs a traf - fic light and she
B♭
Cm
3fr
E♭
F
Please take me danc - ing to - night, I've been all on my own.
drives in - - - to the
Gm
3fr
E♭
Cm
3fr
F
You pro - mised one day we could 'swhat you said on the phone.
night.
Gm
3fr
E♭
Cm
3fr
F
I'm just a pris - 'ner of love, al - ways hid from the light.


E♭
Cm
3fr
F
Take me danc - ing, please take me danc - ing to - night.
Esus2
2fr
So here am I in a
Csus2
3fr
Asus2
Gsus2
sto - len car at a traf - fic light, they go from red to green,
G
Gm
3fr
A♭
4fr
B♭
Fm6add11
so I just drive in - to the


Em
C
Am
D
Please take me dan - cing to - night, I've been all on my own.
- night.
Em
C
Am
D
You pro - mised one day we could, 'swhat you said on the phone.
Em
C
Am
D
I'm just a pris - 'ner of love, al - ways hid from the light.
C
D
Repeat to fade
Take me danc - ing, please take me danc - ing to -

THIS WAR

Words & Music by Sting



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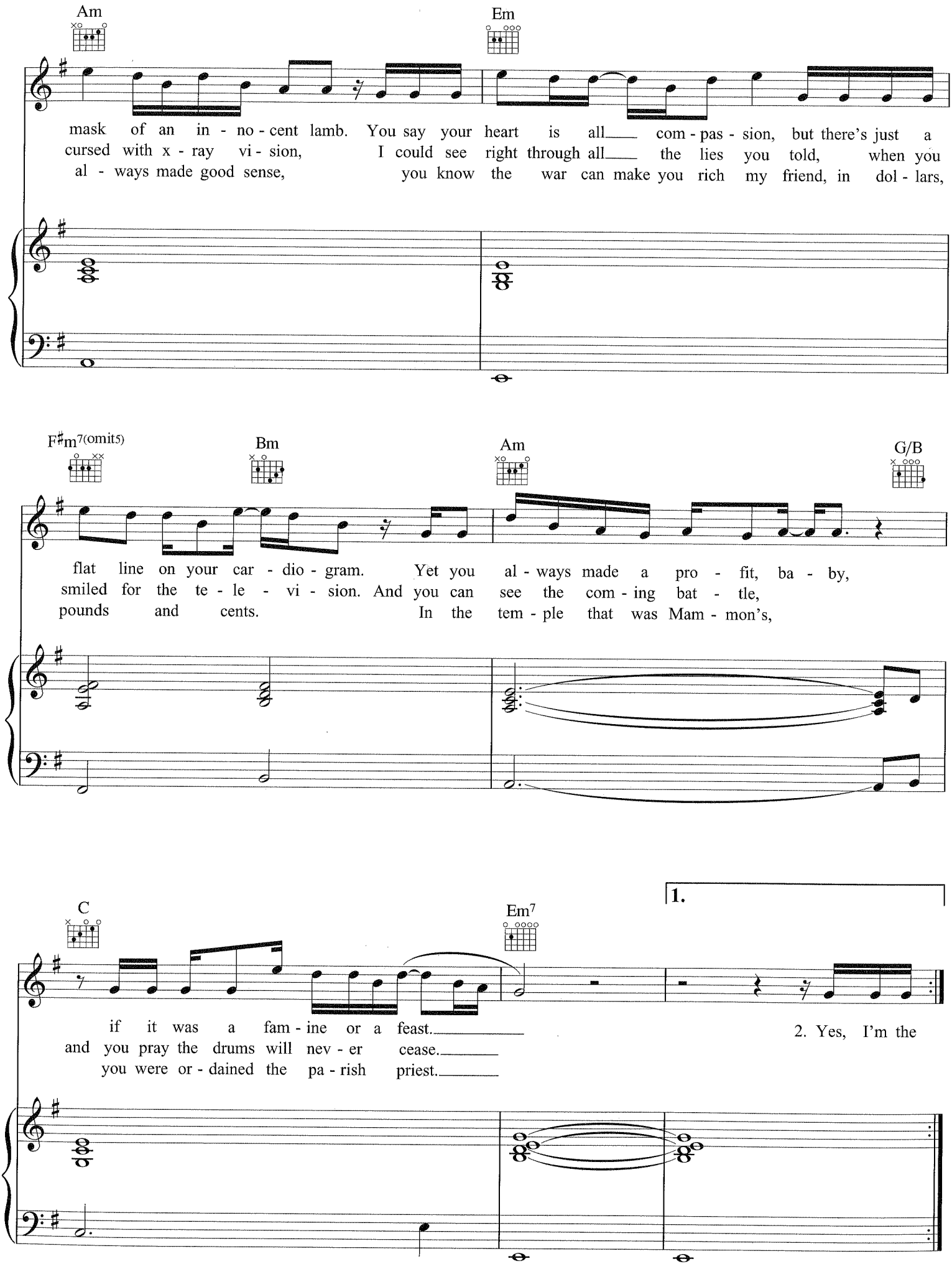
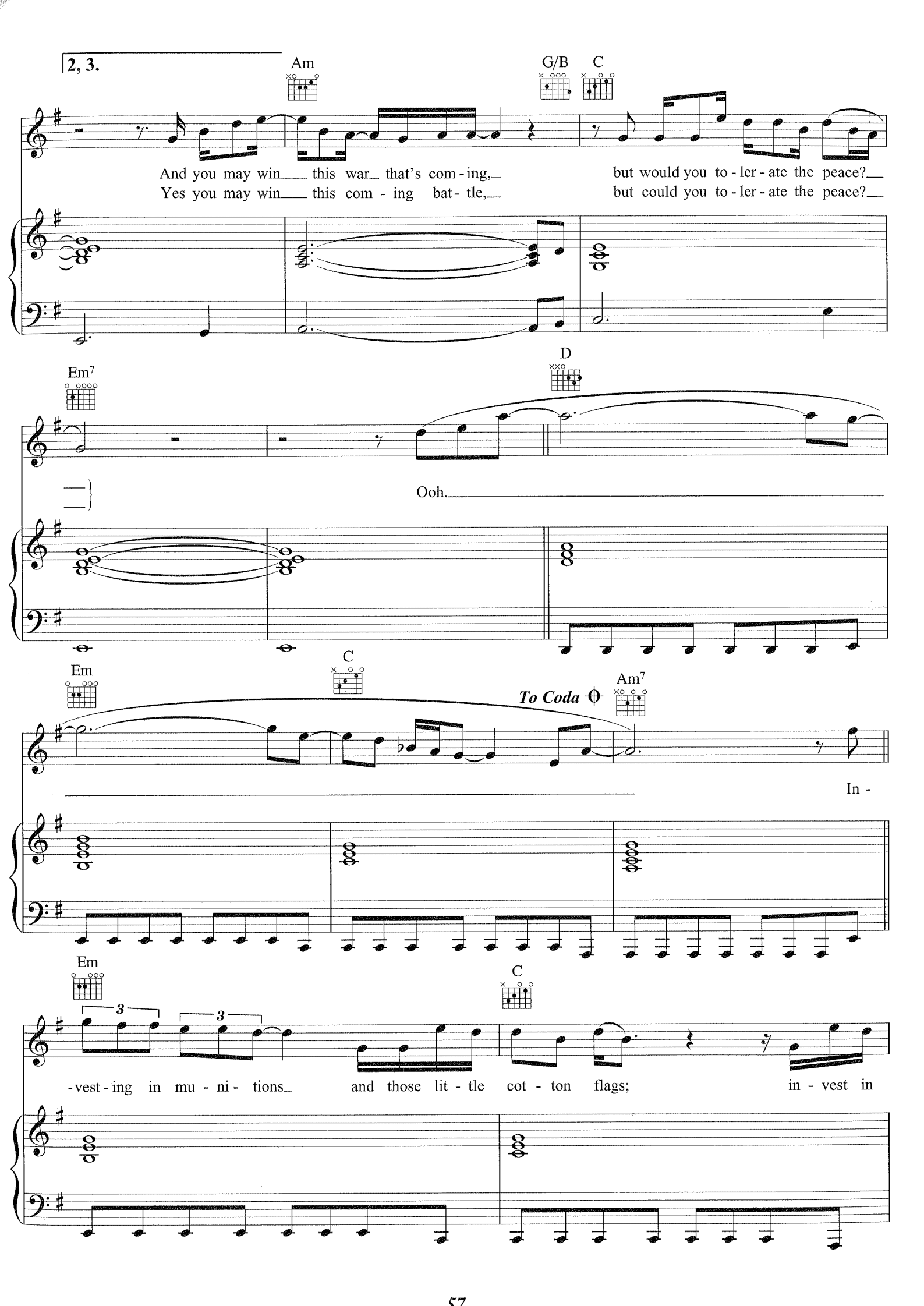
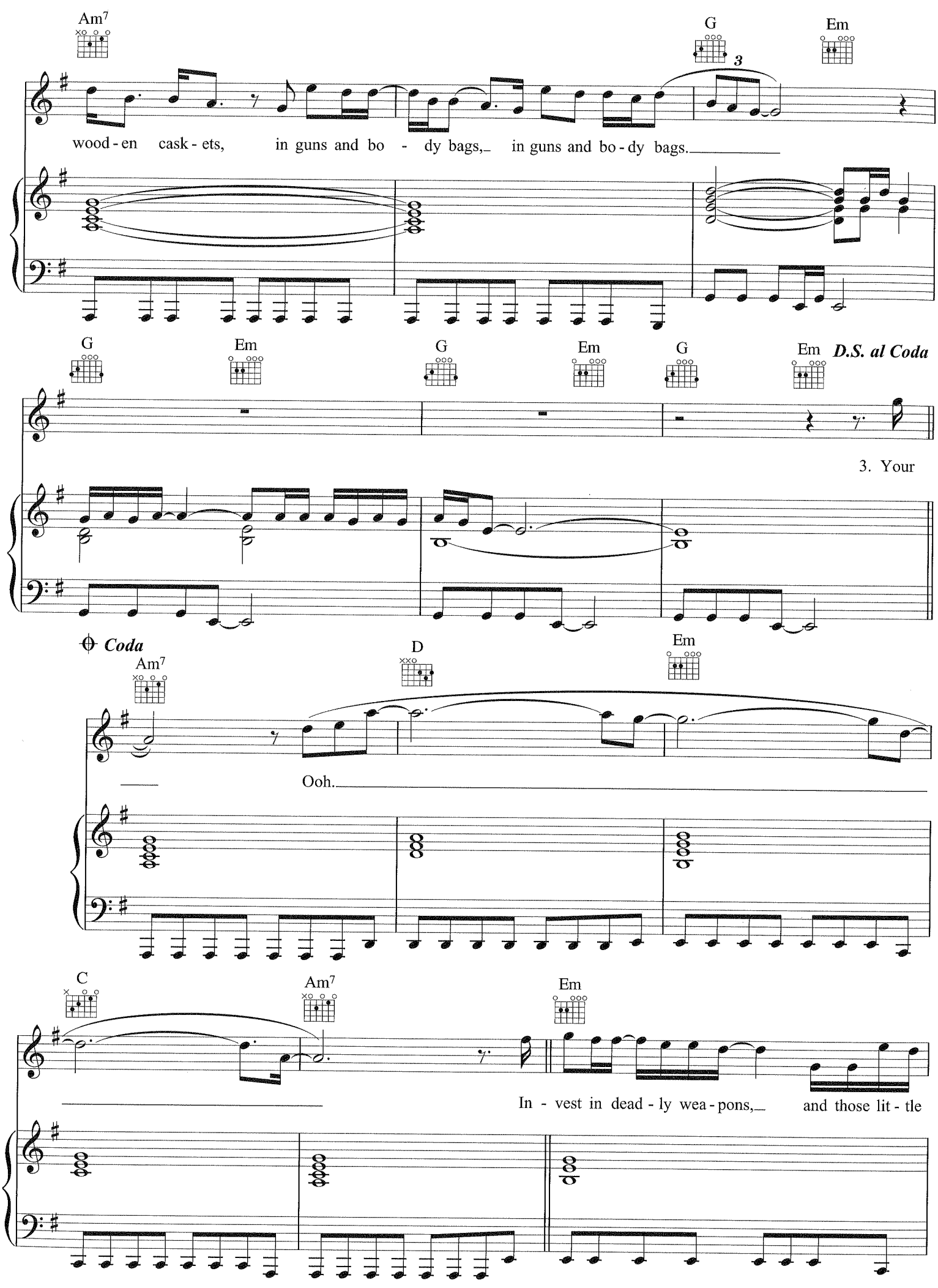
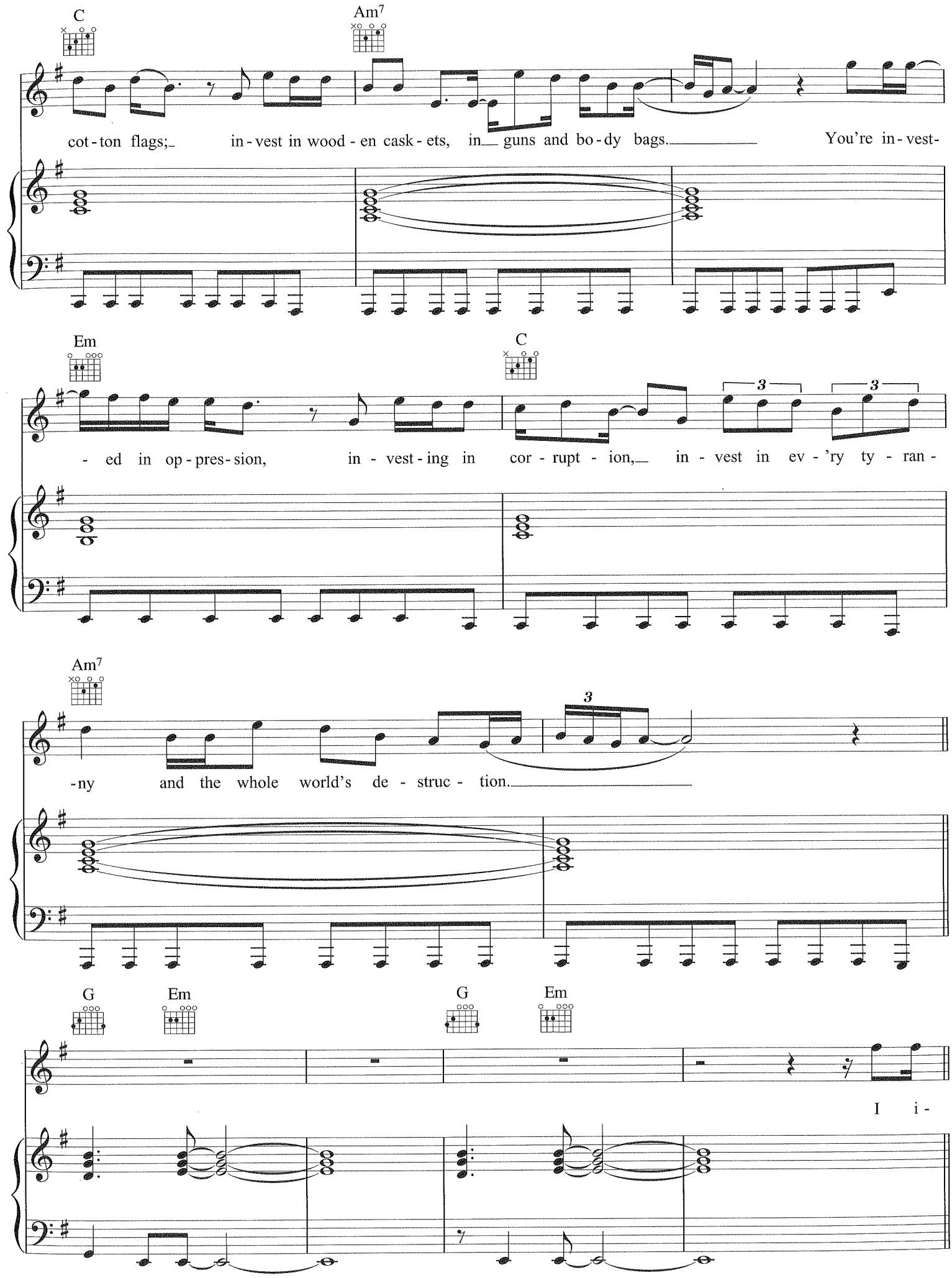
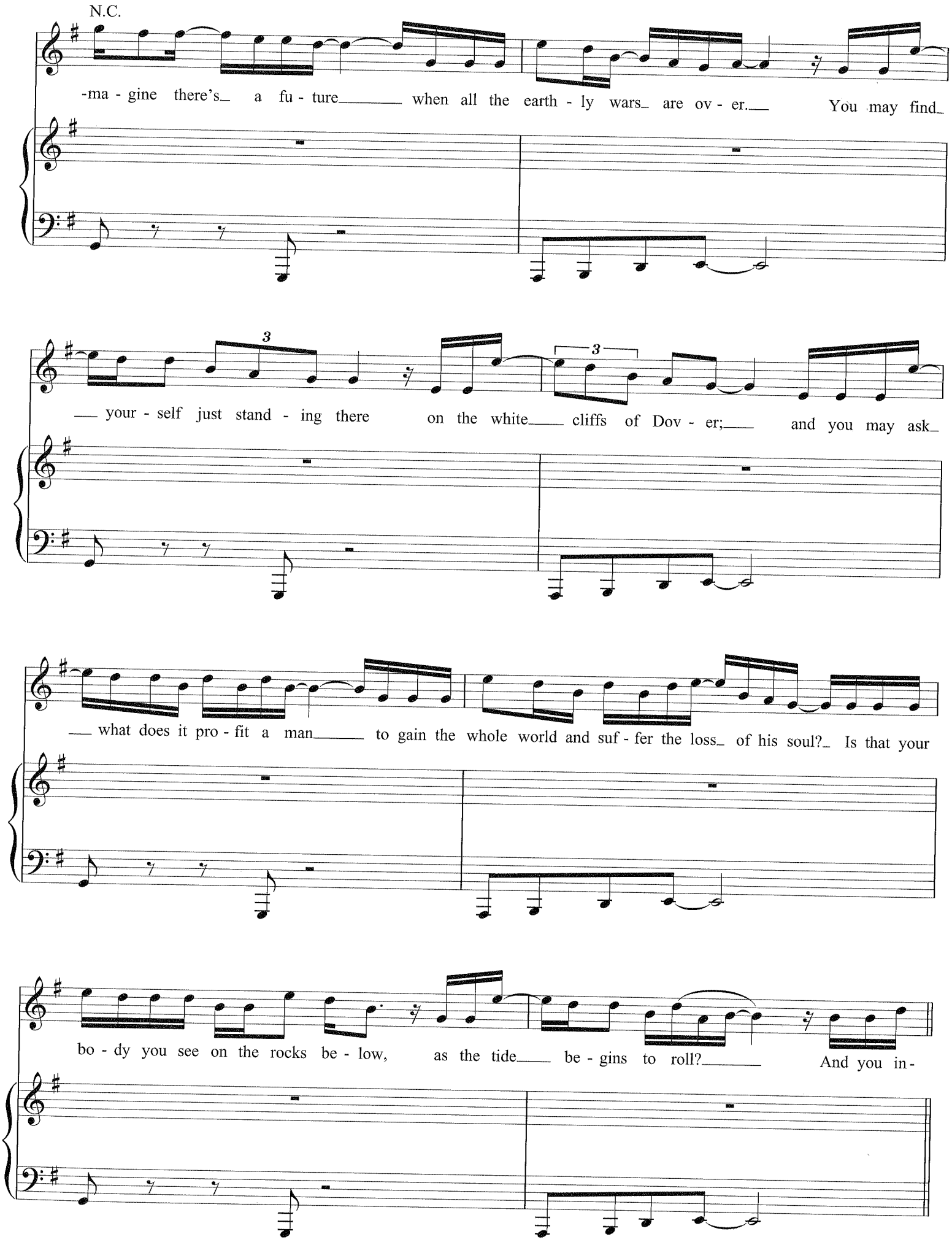
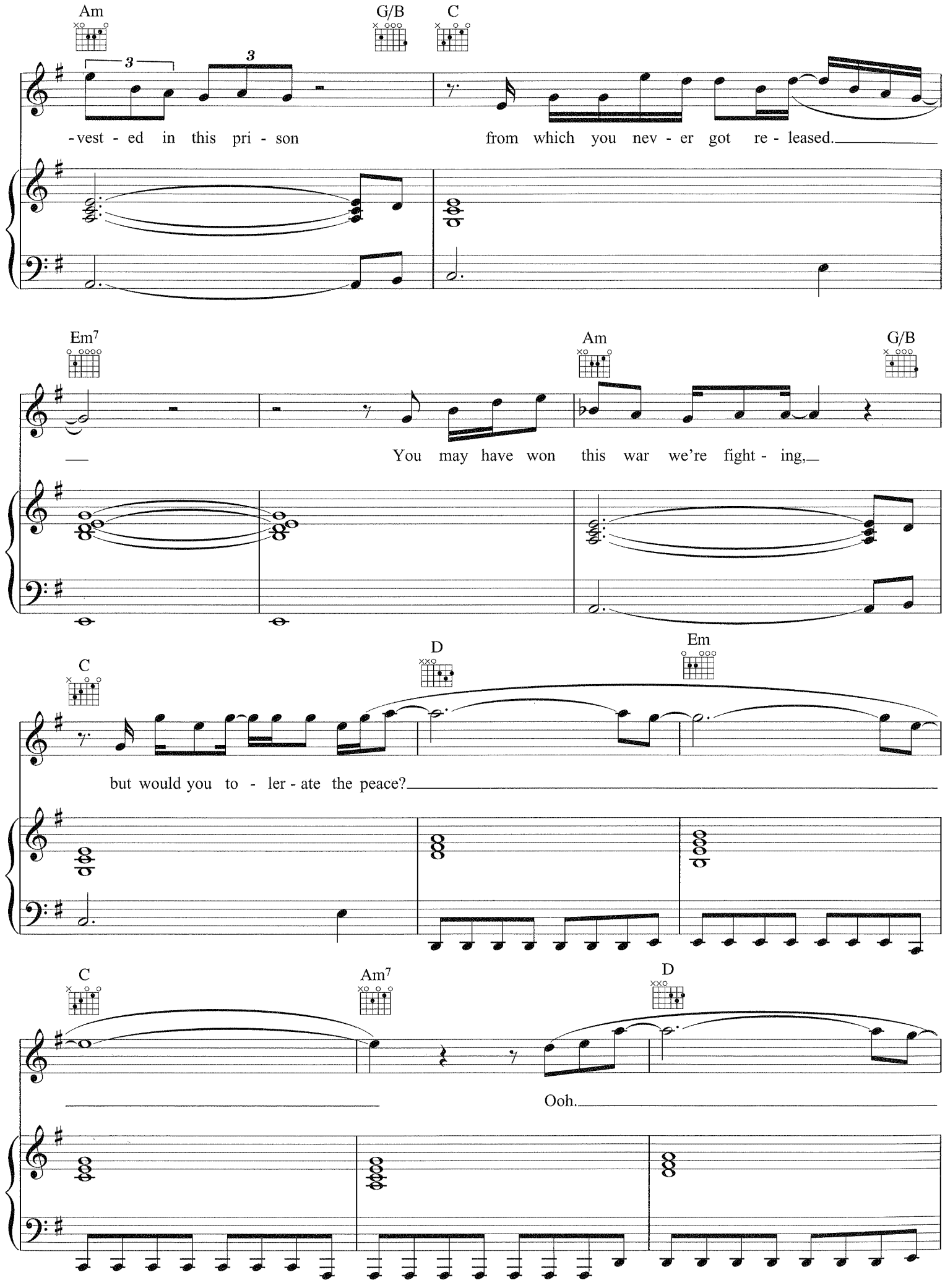

Am
Em
mask of an in - no - cent lamb. You say your heart is all com - pas - sion, but there's just a
cursed with x - ray vi - sion, I could see right through all the lies you told, when you
al - ways made good sense, you know the war can make you rich my friend, in dol - lars,
F♯m7(omit5)
Bm
Am
G/B
flat line on your car - dio - gram. Yet you al - ways made a pro - fit, ba - by,
smiled for the te - le - vi - sion. And you can see the com - ing bat - tle,
pounds and cents. In the tem - ple that was Mam - mon's,
C
Em7
1.
if it was a fam - ine or a feast.
and you pray the drums will nev - er cease.
you were or - dained the pa - rish priest.
2. Yes, I'm the

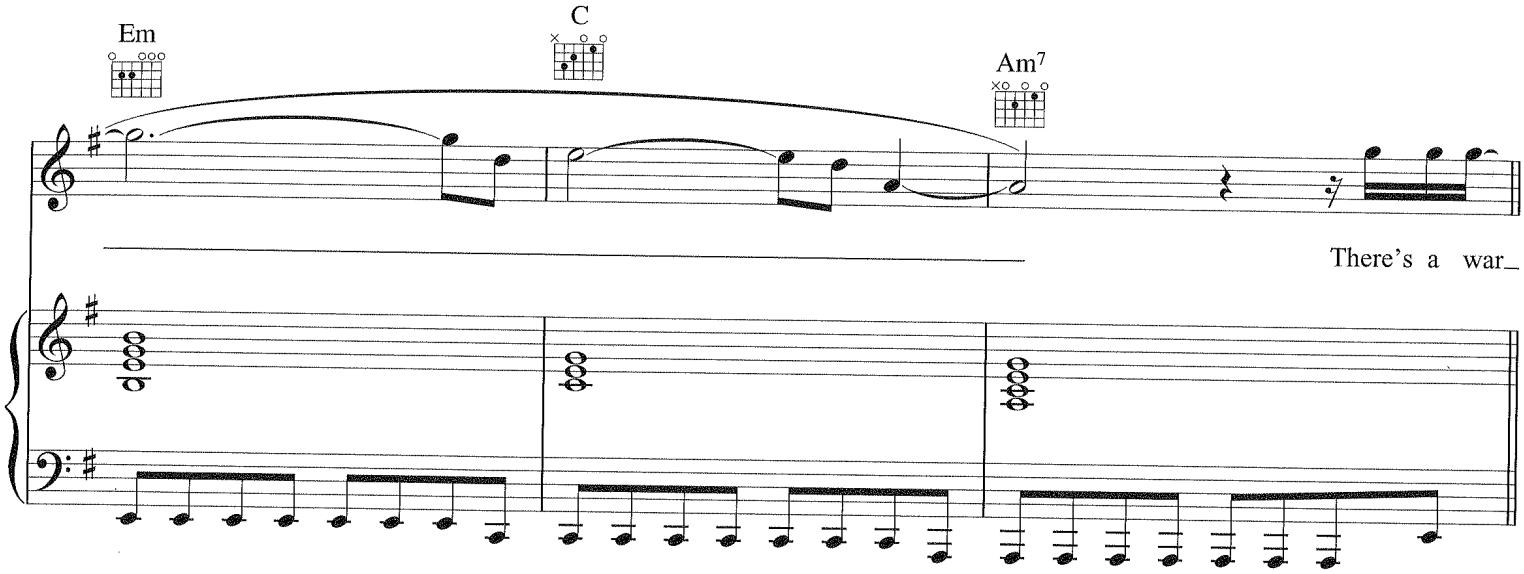

2, 3.
Am
G/B
C
And you may win this war that's com - ing,
but would you to - ler - ate the peace?
Yes you may win this com - ing bat - tle,
but could you to - ler - ate the peace?
Em7
D
Ooh.
Em
C
To Coda
Am7
In -
Em
C
3
3
- vest - ing in mu - ni - tions
and those lit - tle cot - ton flags;
in - vest in

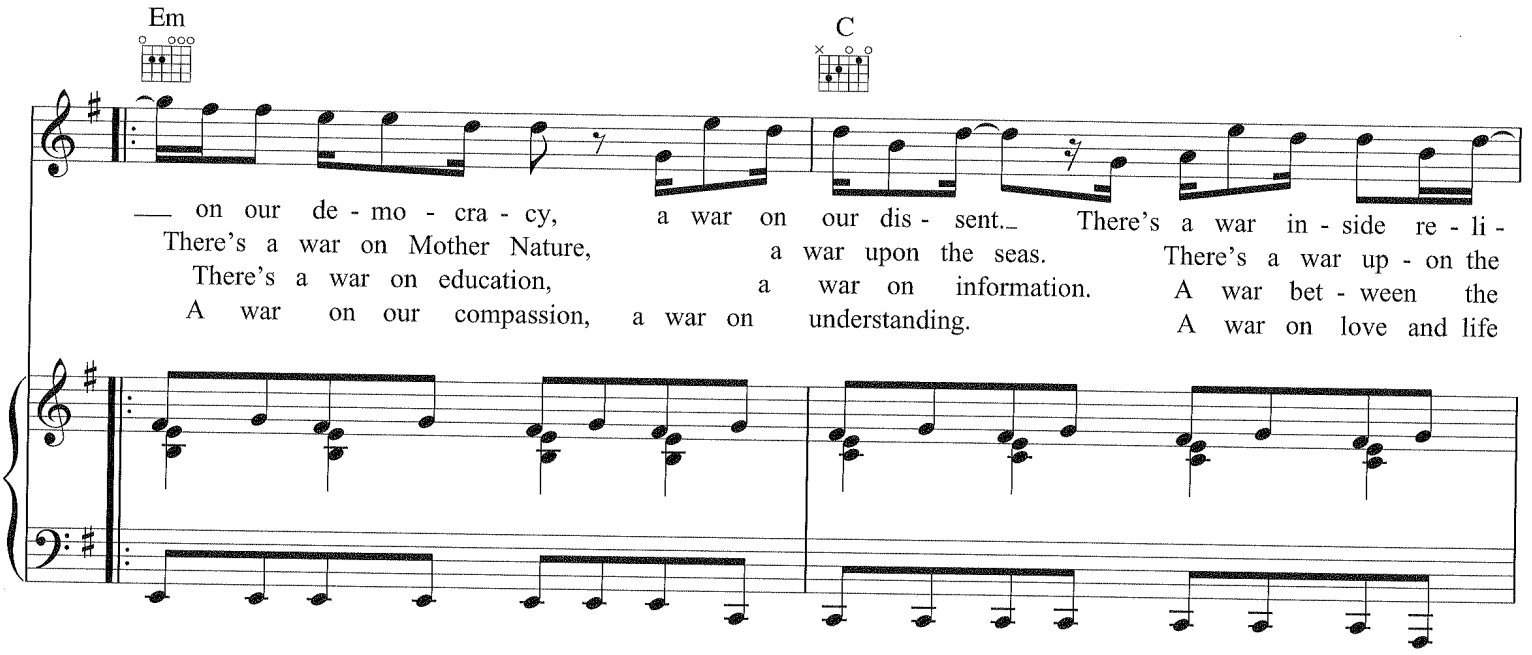

Am7
G
Em
3
wood - en cask - ets, in guns and bo - dy bags, in guns and bo - dy bags.
G
Em
G
Em
G
Em
D.S. al Coda
3. Your
Coda
Am7
D
Em
Ooh.
C
Am7
Em
In - vest in dead - ly wea - pons, and those lit - tle

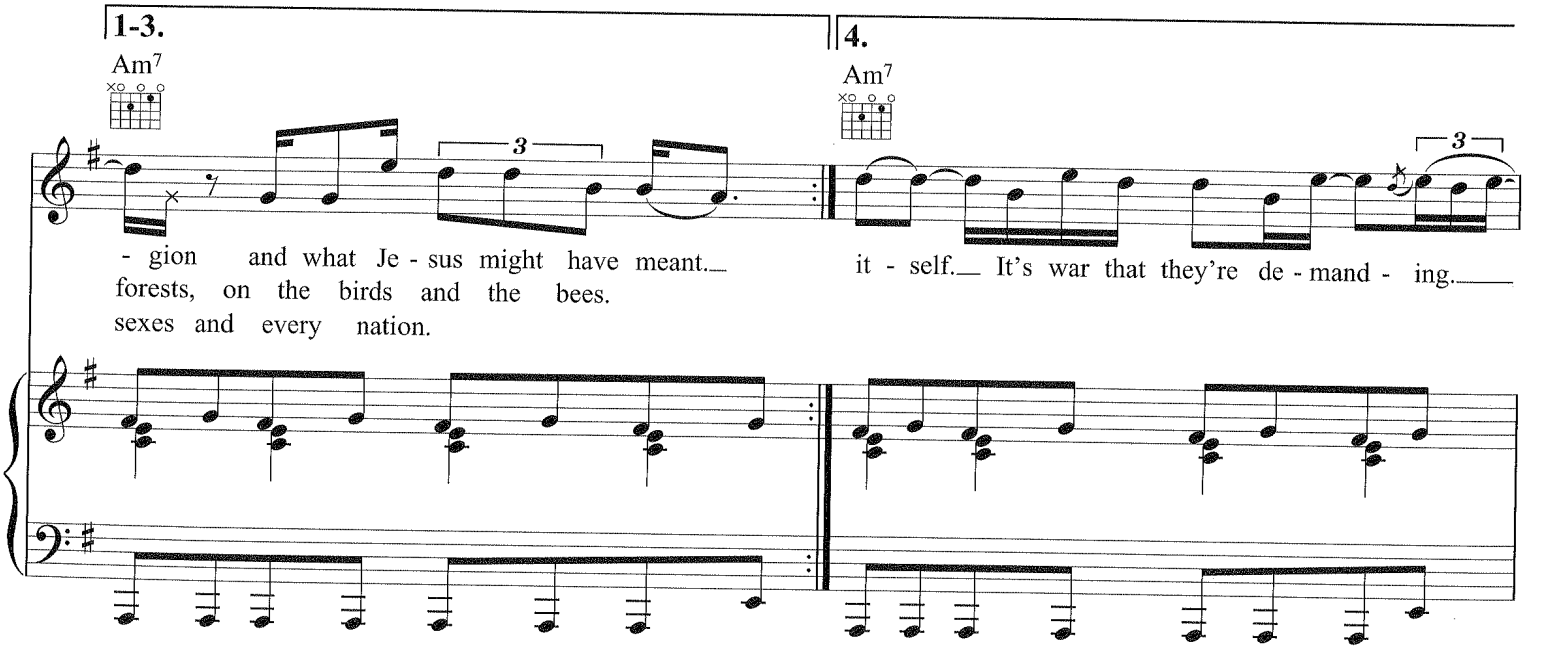

C
Am7
cot - ton flags; in - vest in wood - en cask - ets, in guns and bo - dy bags. You're in - vest-
Em
C
- ed in op - pres - sion, in - vest - ing in cor - rupt - ion, in - vest in ev - 'ry ty - ran -
Am7
-ny and the whole world's de - struc - tion.
G
Em
G
Em
I i -


N.C.
-ma - gine there's a fu - ture when all the earth - ly wars are ov - er. You may find
3
3
your - self just stand - ing there on the white cliffs of Dov - er; and you may ask
what does it pro - fit a man to gain the whole world and suf - fer the loss of his soul? Is that your
bo - dy you see on the rocks be - low, as the tide be - gins to roll? And you in -


Am
G/B
C
-vest - ed in this pri - son from which you nev - er got re - leased.
Em7
Am
G/B
You may have won this war we're fight - ing,
C
D
Em
but would you to - ler - ate the peace?
C
Am7
D
Ooh.

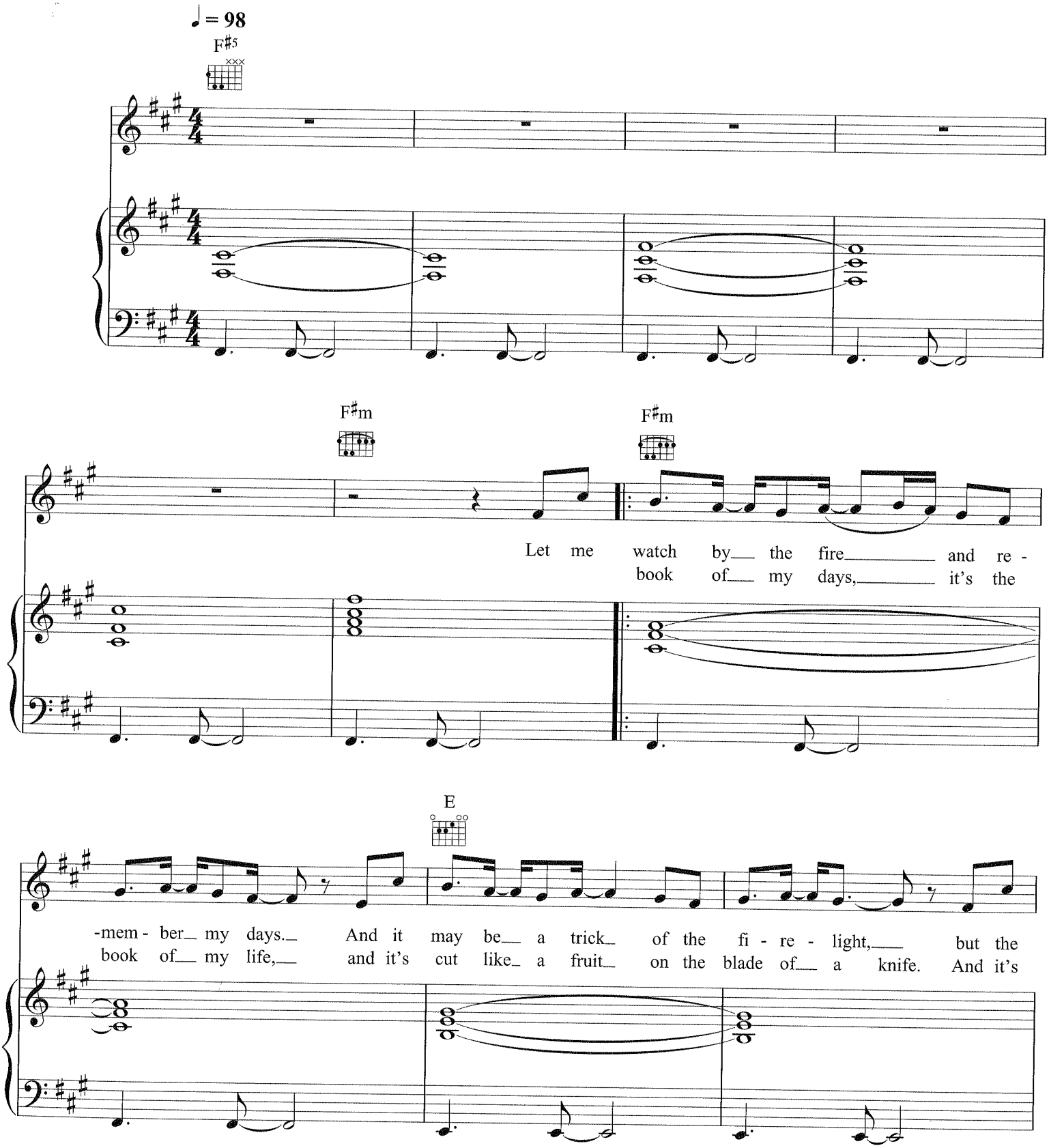

Em
C
Am7
There's a war_


Em
C
_ on our de - mo - cra - cy, a war on our dis - sent._ There's a war in - side re - li -
There's a war on Mother Nature, a war upon the seas. There's a war up - on the
There's a war on education, a war on information. A war bet - ween the
A war on our compassion, a war on understanding. A war on love and life


1-3.
4.
Am7
Am7
3
3
- gion and what Je - sus might have meant._ it - self._ It's war that they're de - mand - ing._
forests, on the birds and the bees.
sexes and every nation.

THE BOOK OF MY LIFE

Words & Music by Sting



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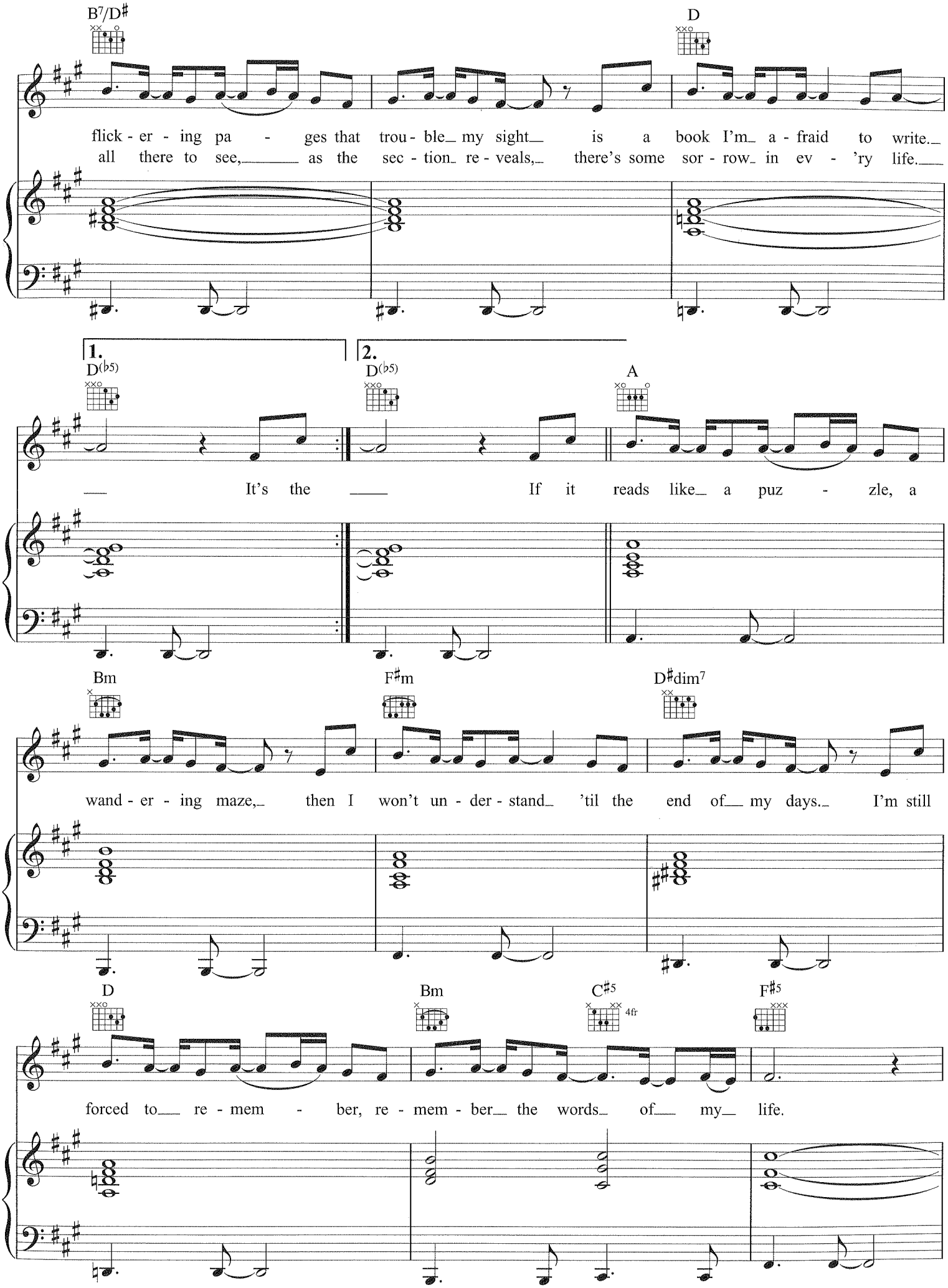
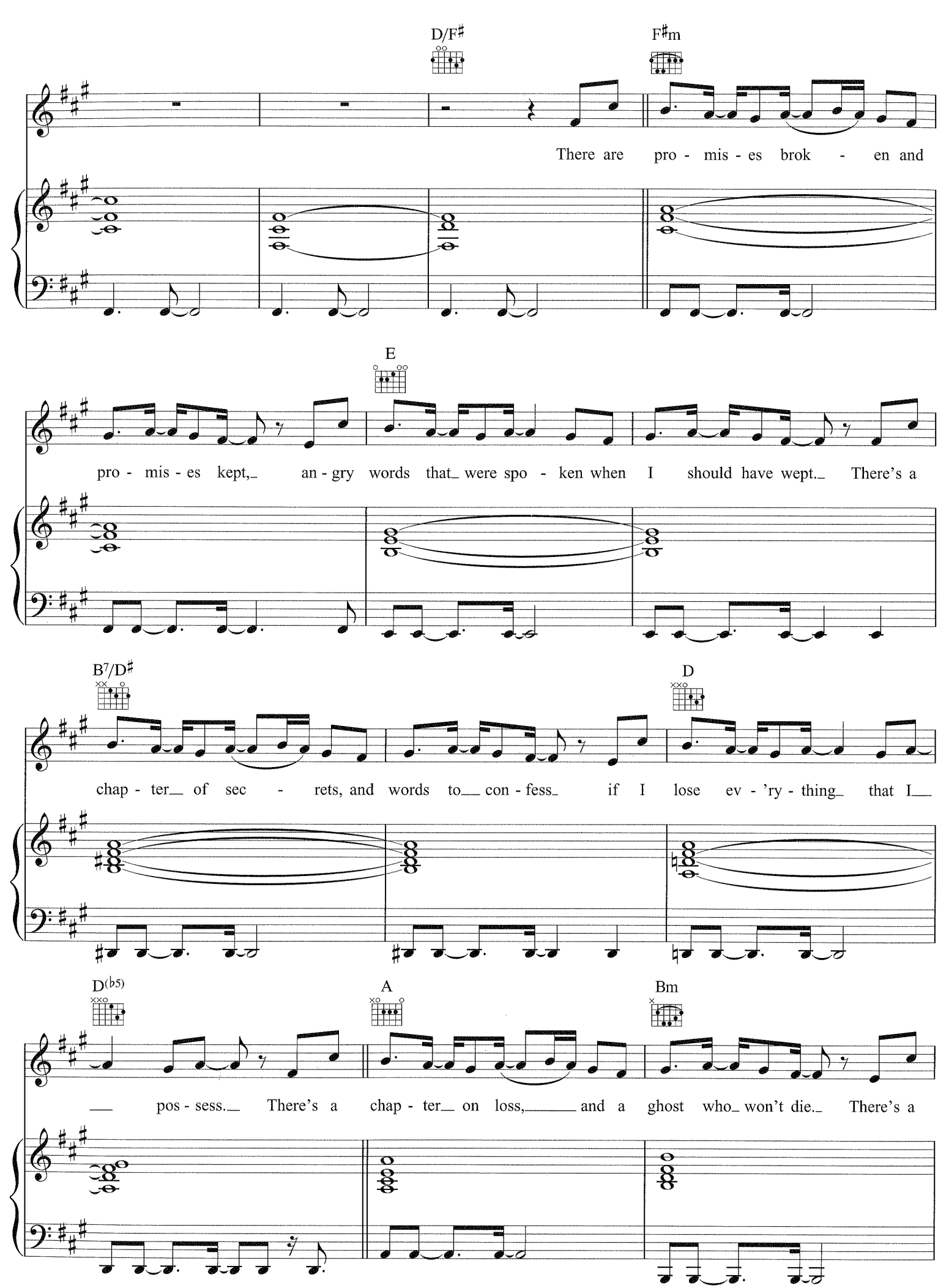

B7/D♯
D
flick - er - ing pa - ges that trou - ble my sight is a book I'm a - fraid to write.
all there to see, as the sec - tion re - veals, there's some sor - row in ev - 'ry life.
1.
2.
D(♭5)
D(♭5)
A
It's the
If it reads like a puz - zle, a
Bm
F♯m
D♯dim7
wand - er - ing maze, then I won't un - der - stand 'til the end of my days. I'm still
D
Bm
C♯5
4fr
F♯5
forced to re - mem - ber, re - mem - ber the words of my life.


D/F♯
F♯m
There are pro - mis - es brok - en and
E
pro - mis - es kept, an - gry words that were spo - ken when I should have wept. There's a
B7/D♯
D
chap - ter of sec - rets, and words to con - fess if I lose ev - 'ry - thing that I
D(♭5)
A
Bm
pos - sess. There's a chap - ter on loss, and a ghost who won't die. There's a

F♯m D♯dim7 Bm7

chap - ter on love where the ink's nev - er dry. There are sen - ten - ces served in a

C♯5 4fr C♯7 4fr D Bm7

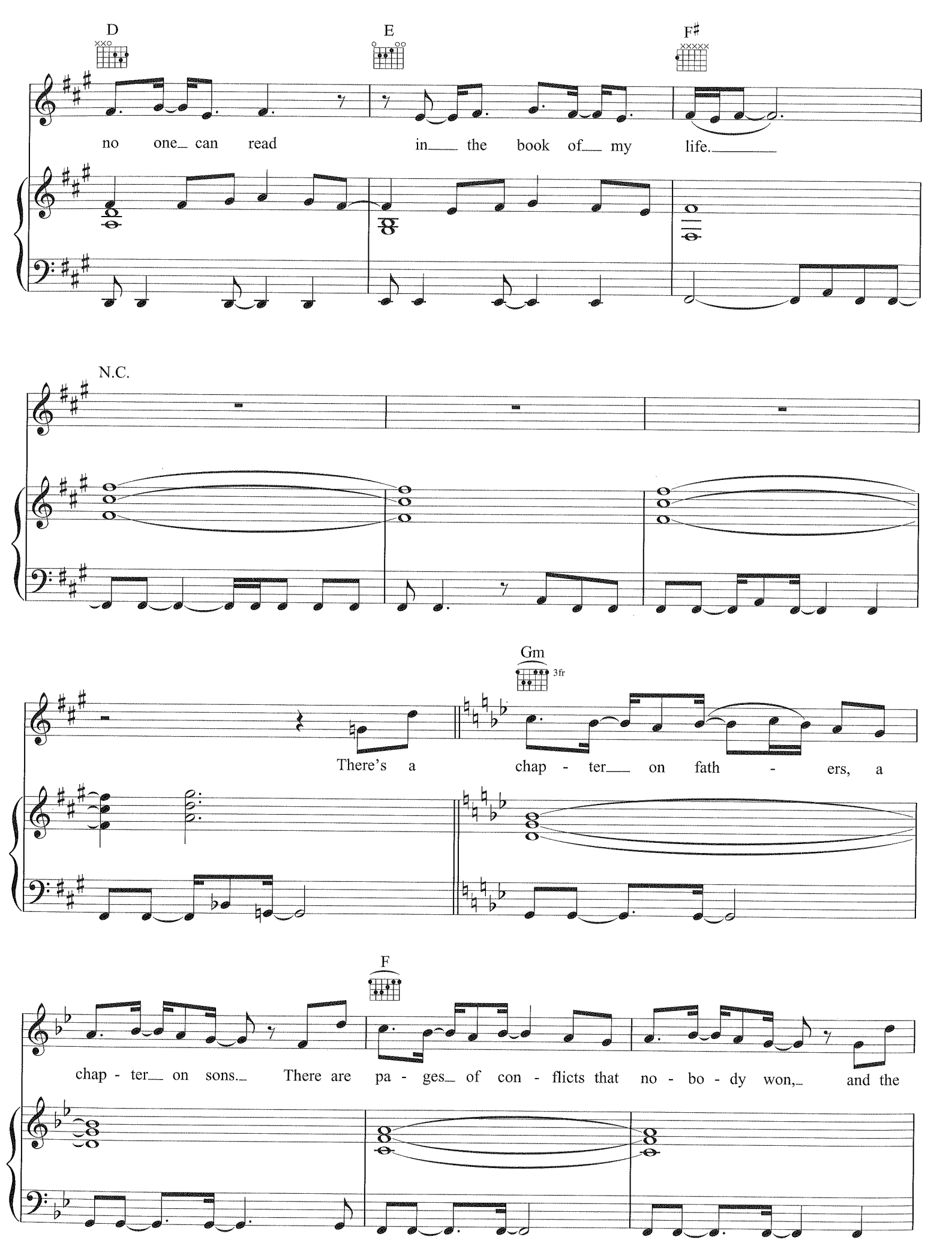
pri - son I built out of lies.

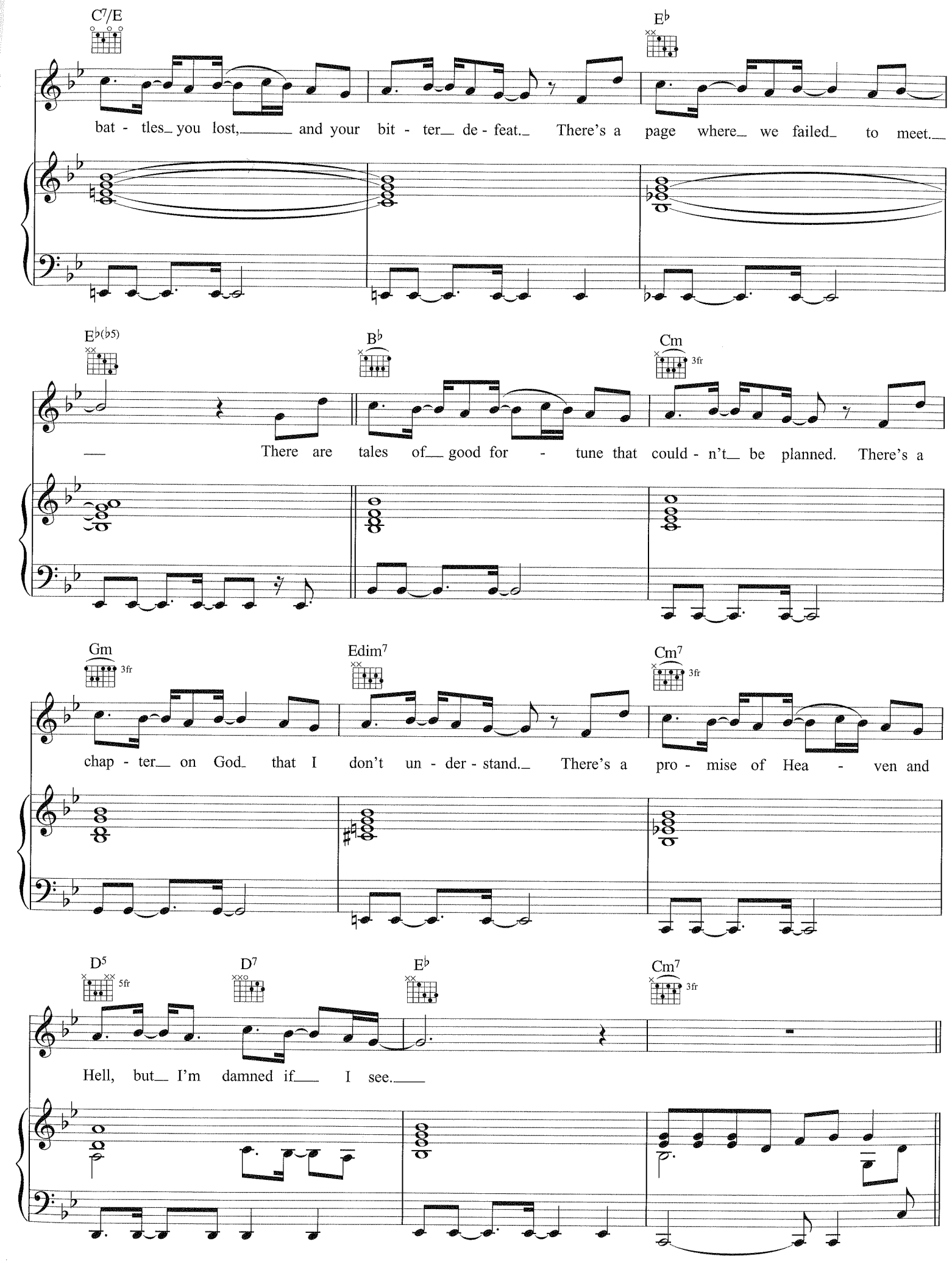
A Bm D E F♯m D

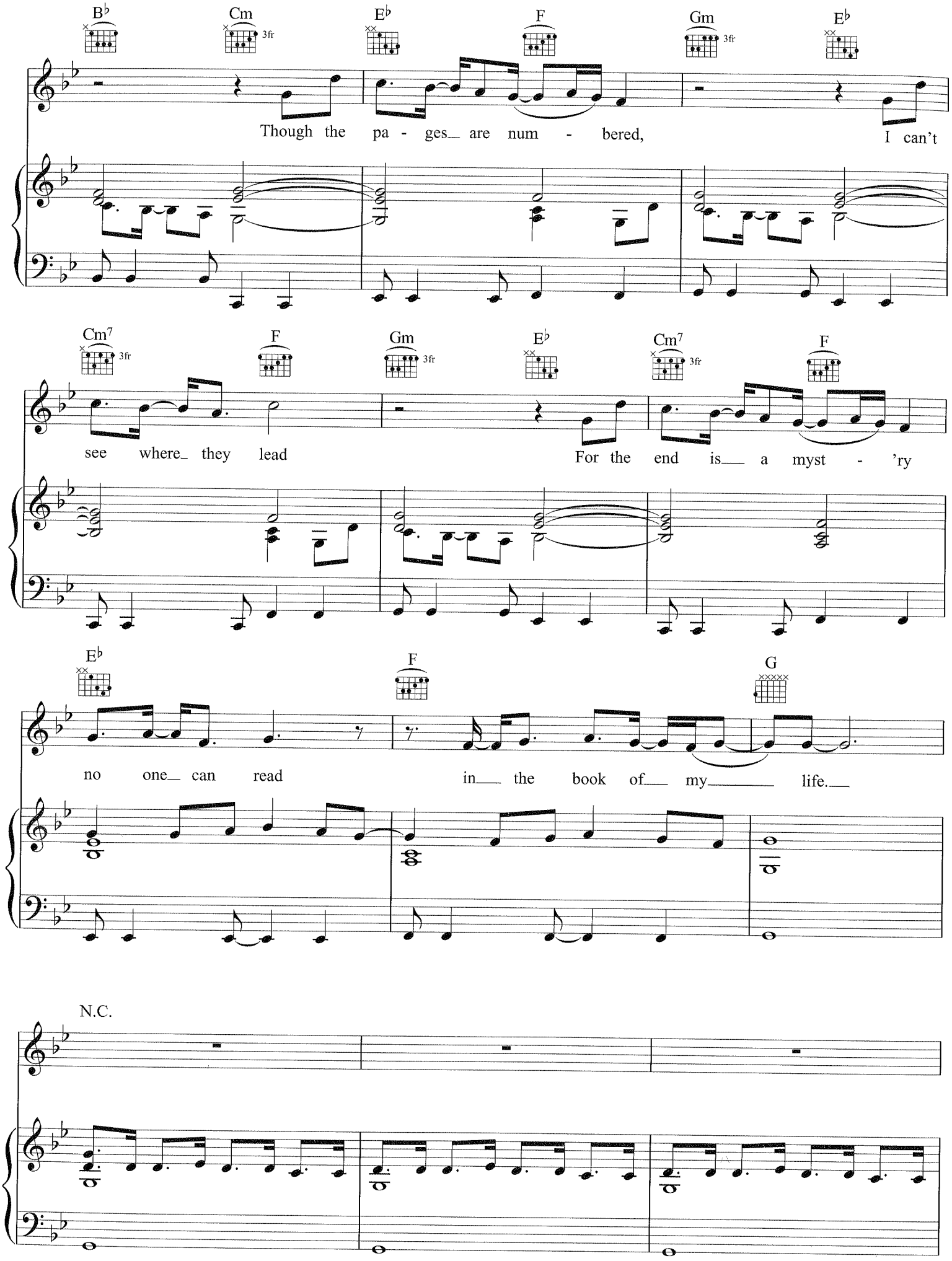
Al - though the pa - ges are num - bered, I can't

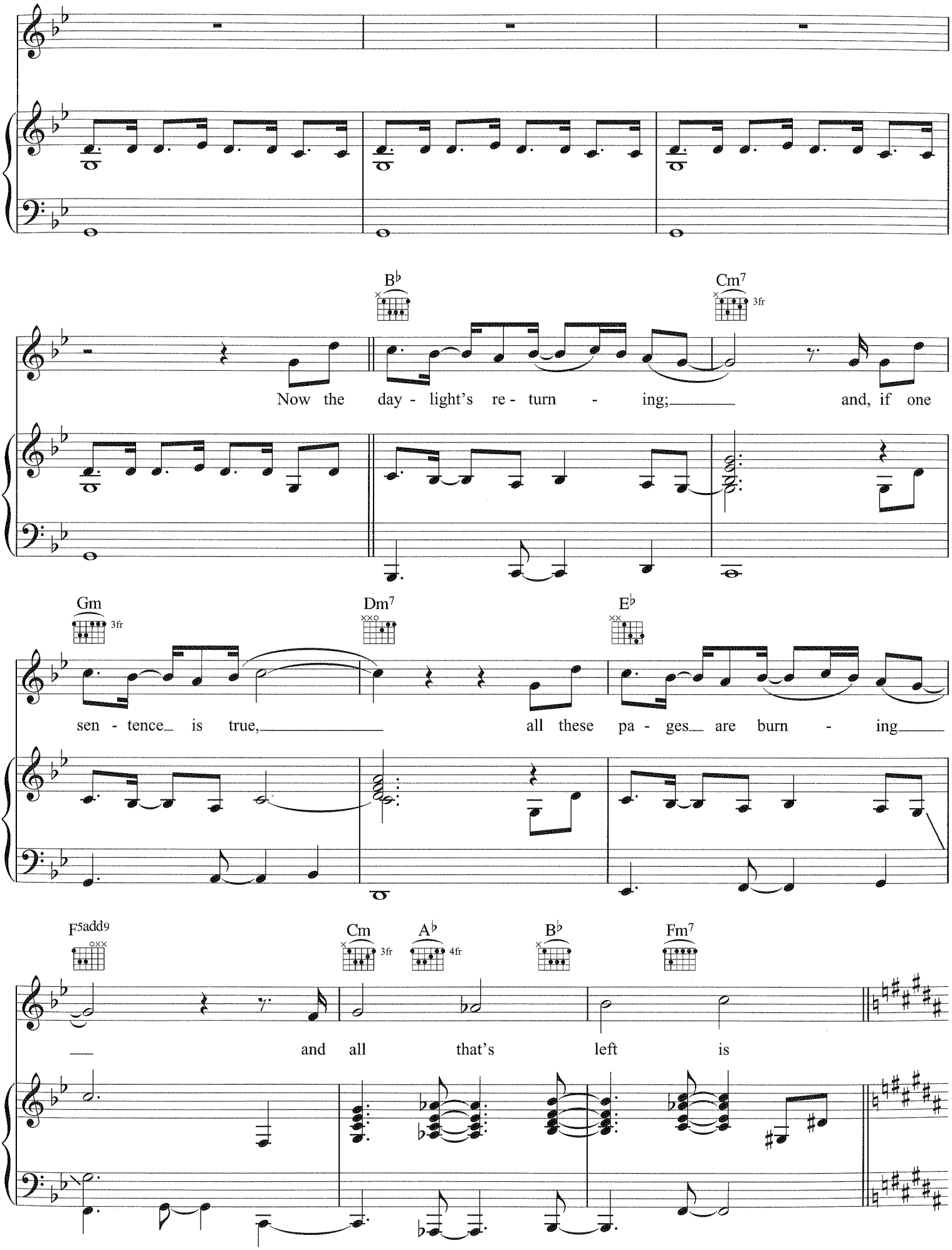
Bm7 E F♯m D Bm7 E

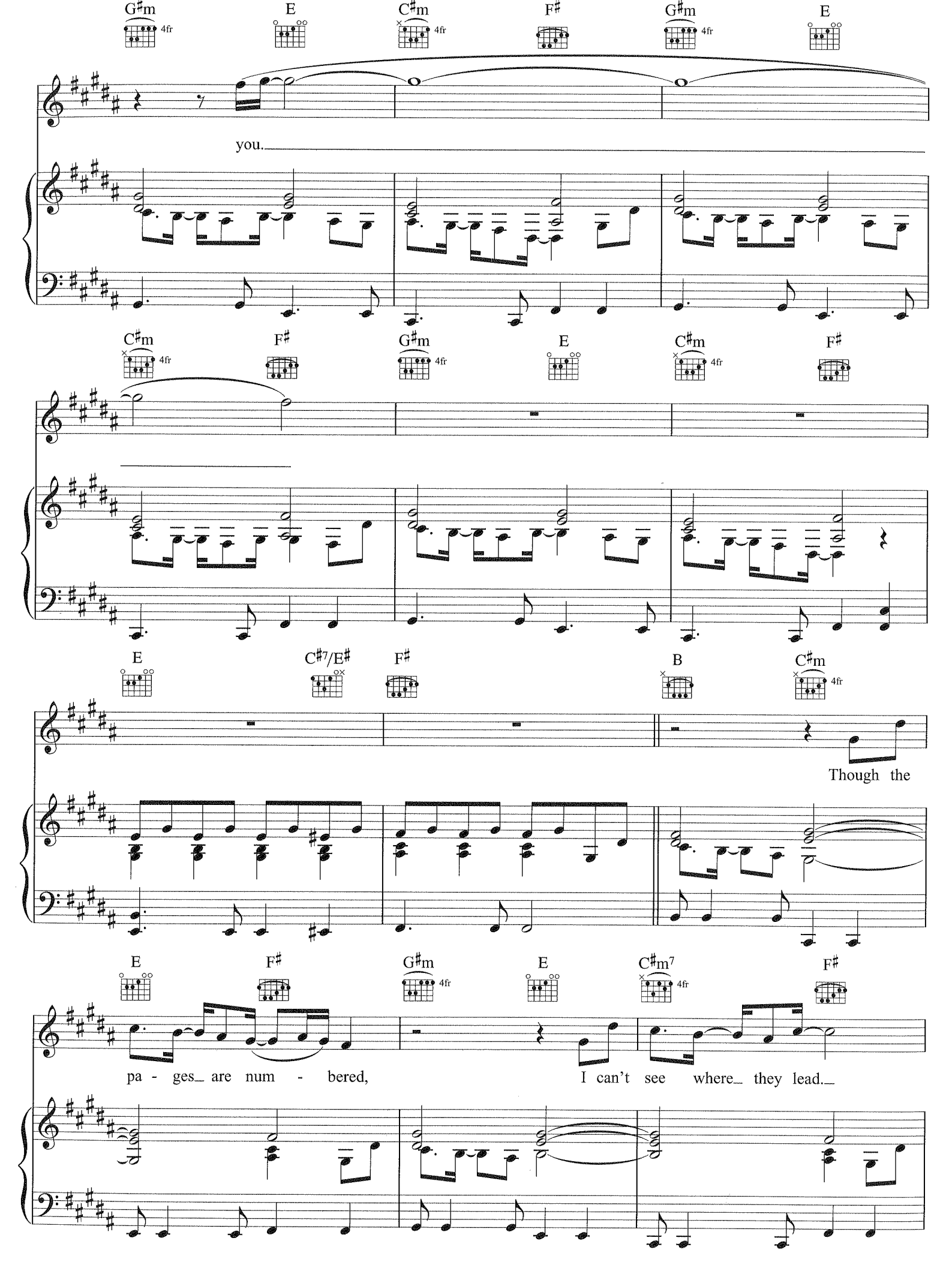
see where they lead. For the end is a myst - 'ry

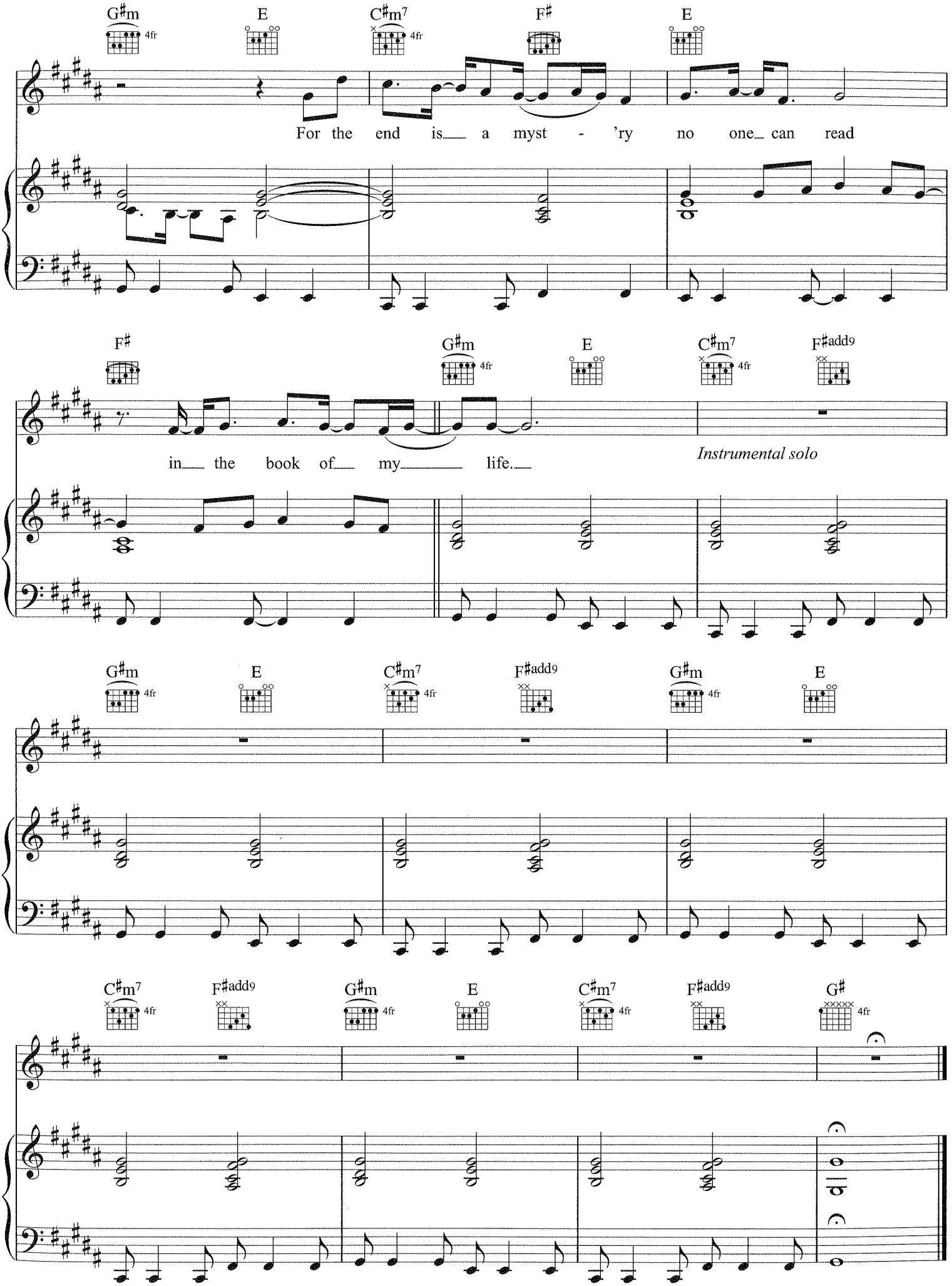

D
E
F♯
no one can read in the book of my life.
N.C.
Gm
3fr
There's a chap - ter on fath - ers, a
F
chap - ter on sons. There are pa - ges of con - flicts that no - bo - dy won, and the


C7/E
E♭
bat - tles_ you lost,_____ and your bit - ter__ de - feat._ There's a page where_ we failed_ to meet.__
E♭(♭5)
B♭
Cm
3fr
__ There are tales of__ good for - tune that could - n't__ be planned. There's a
Gm
3fr
Edim7
Cm7
3fr
chap - ter__ on God_ that I don't un - der - stand._ There's a pro - mise of Hea - ven and
D5
5fr
D7
E♭
Cm7
3fr
Hell, but__ I'm damned if___ I see.____


B♭
Cm
3fr
E♭
F
Gm
3fr
E♭
Though the pa - ges_ are num - bered,
I can't
Cm7
3fr
F
Gm
3fr
E♭
Cm7
3fr
F
see where_ they lead
For the end is_ a myst - 'ry
E♭
F
G
no one_ can read
in_ the book of_ my_ life._
N.C.

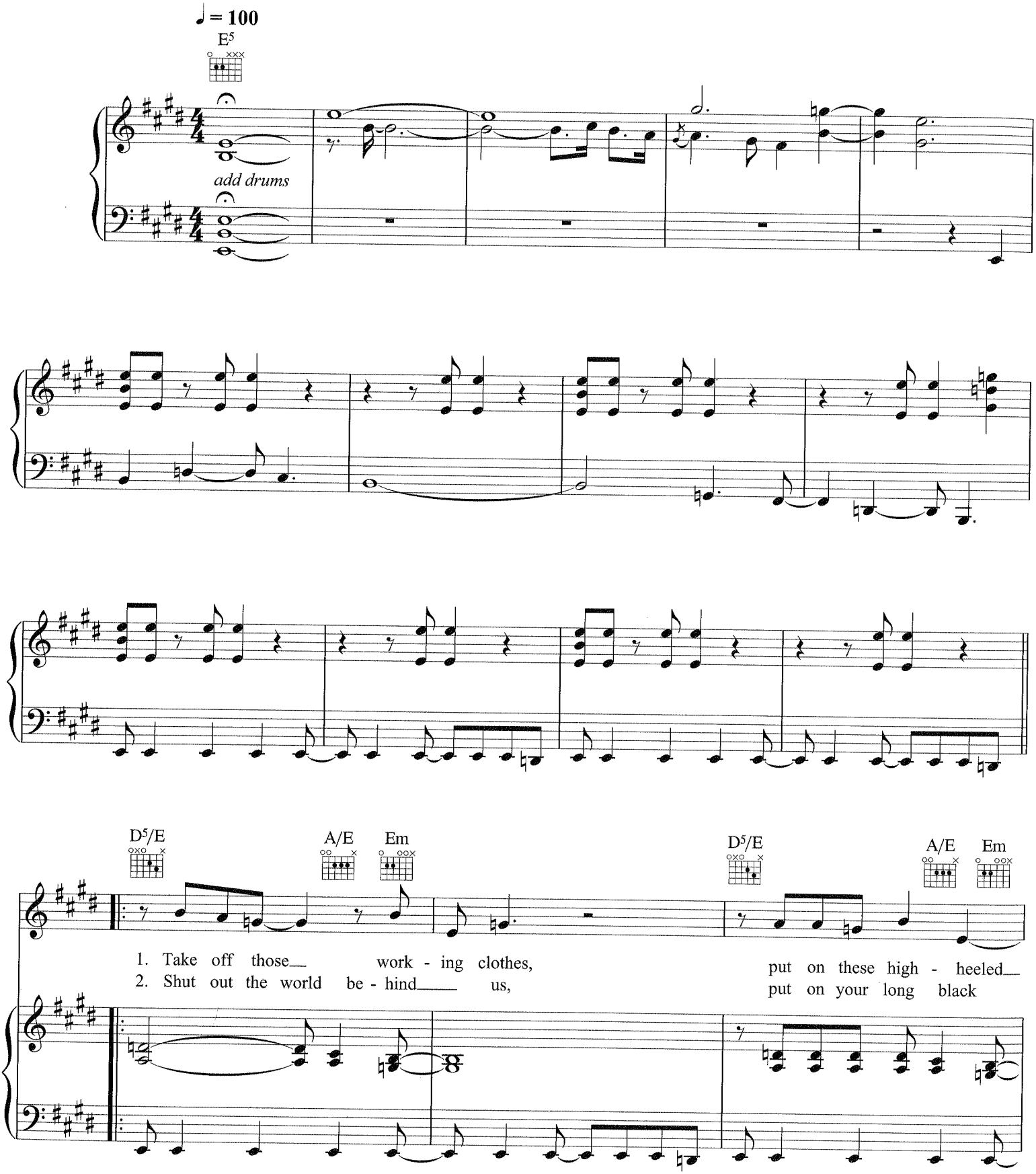

B♭
Cm7
3fr
Now the day - light's re - turn - ing; and, if one
Gm
3fr
Dm7
E♭
sen - tence is true, all these pa - ges are burn - ing
F5add9
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
B♭
Fm7
and all that's left is


G♯m 4fr
E
C♯m 4fr
F♯
G♯m 4fr
E
you.
C♯m 4fr
F♯
G♯m 4fr
E
C♯m 4fr
F♯
E
C♯7/E♯
F♯
B
C♯m 4fr
Though the
E
F♯
G♯m 4fr
E
C♯m7 4fr
F♯
pa - ges_ are num - bered,
I can't see where_ they lead._


G♯m
4fr
E
C♯m7
4fr
F♯
E
For the end is a myst - 'ry no one can read
F♯
G♯m
4fr
E
C♯m7
4fr
F♯add9
in the book of my life.
Instrumental solo
G♯m
4fr
E
C♯m7
4fr
F♯add9
G♯m
4fr
E
C♯m7
4fr
F♯add9
G♯m
4fr
E
C♯m7
4fr
F♯add9
G♯
4fr

SACRED LOVE

Words & Music by Sting



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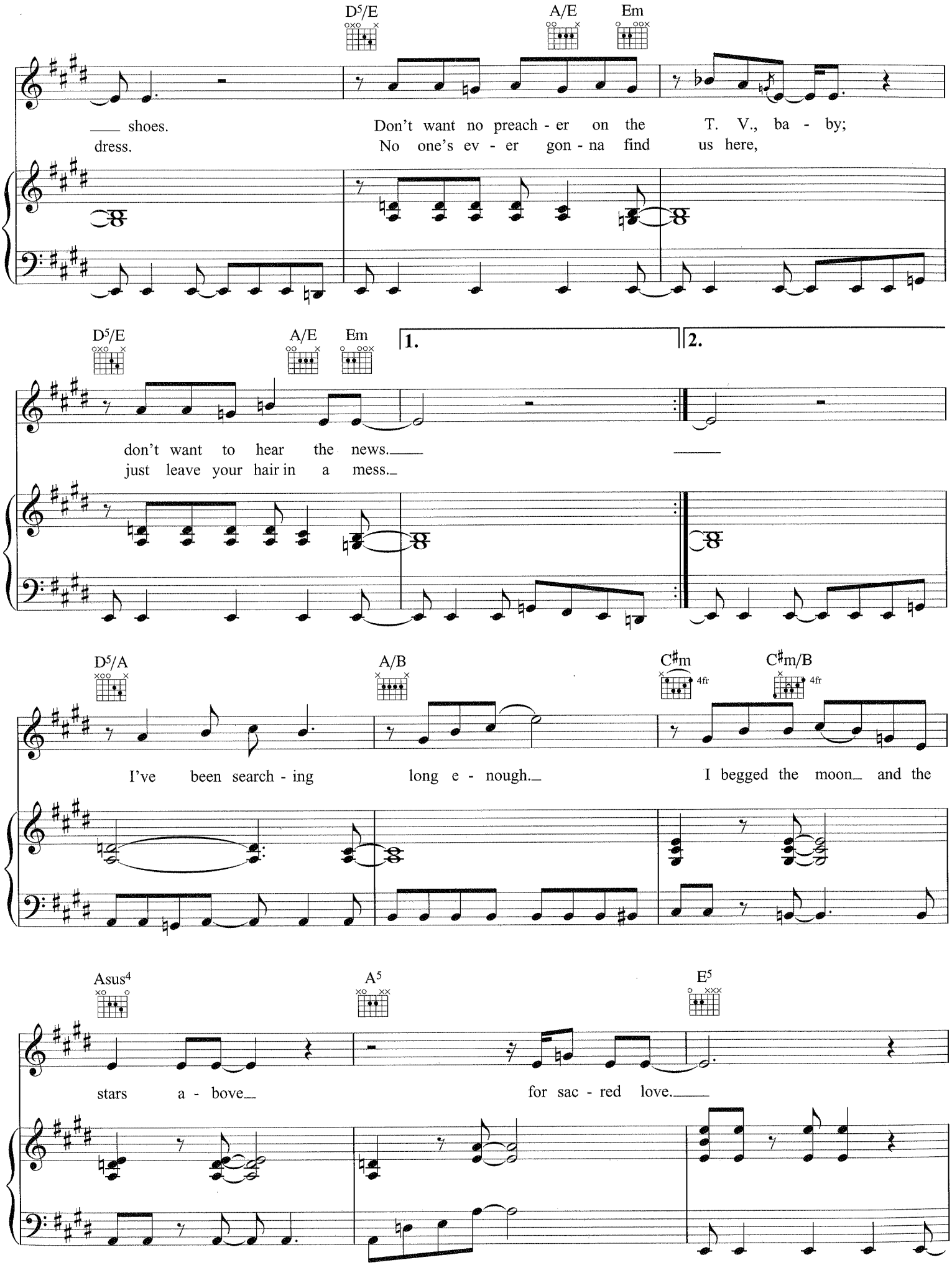
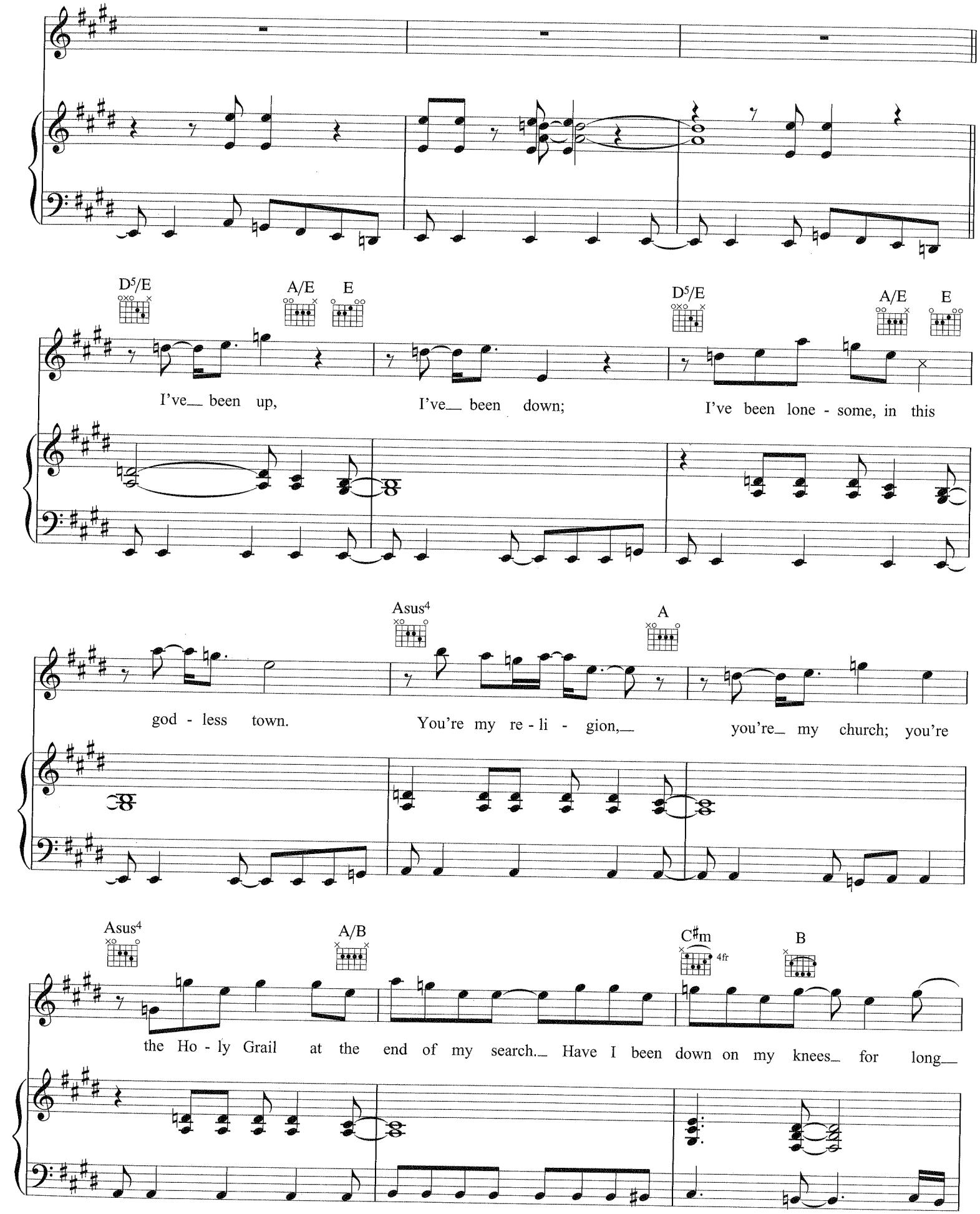
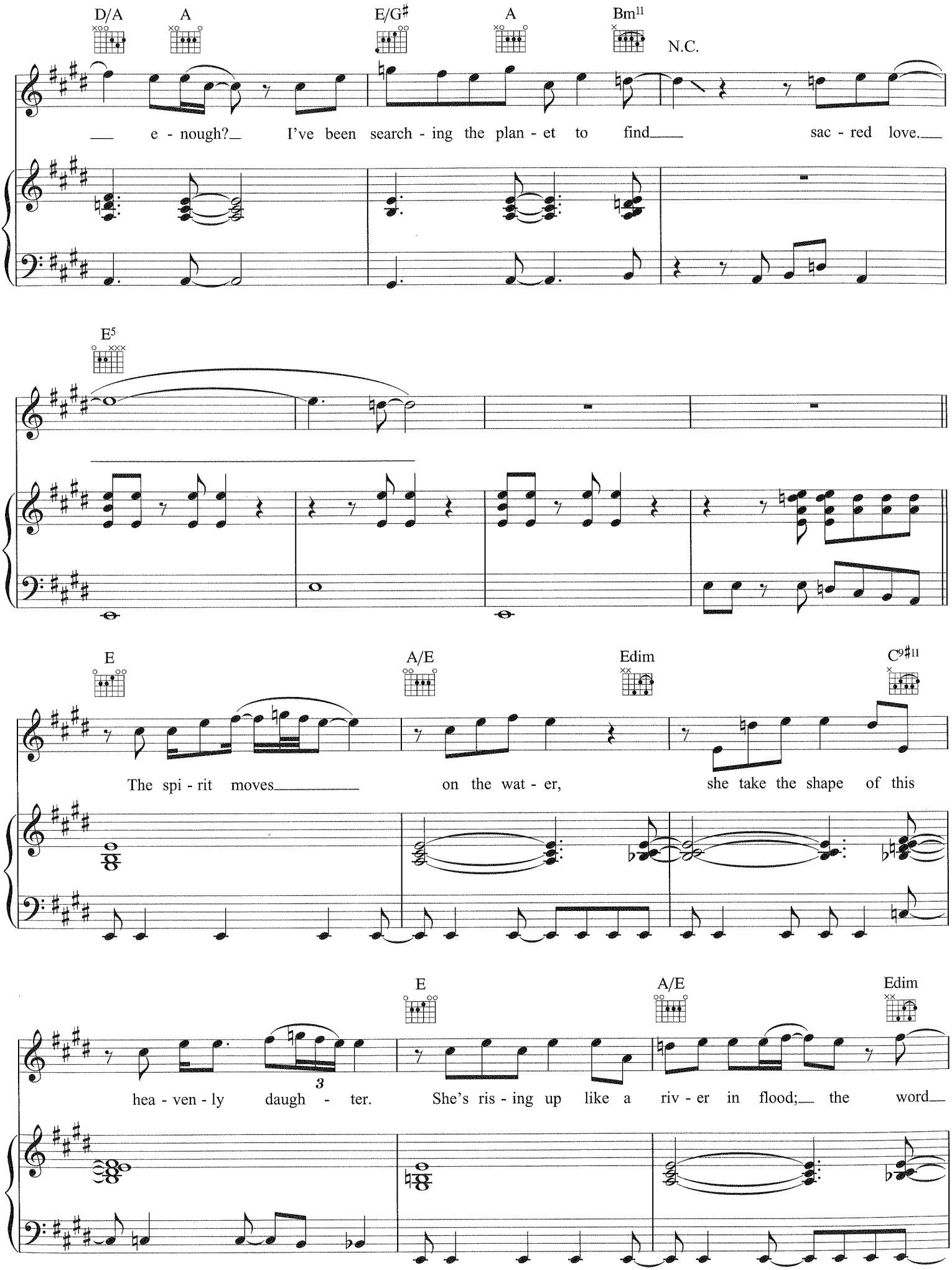
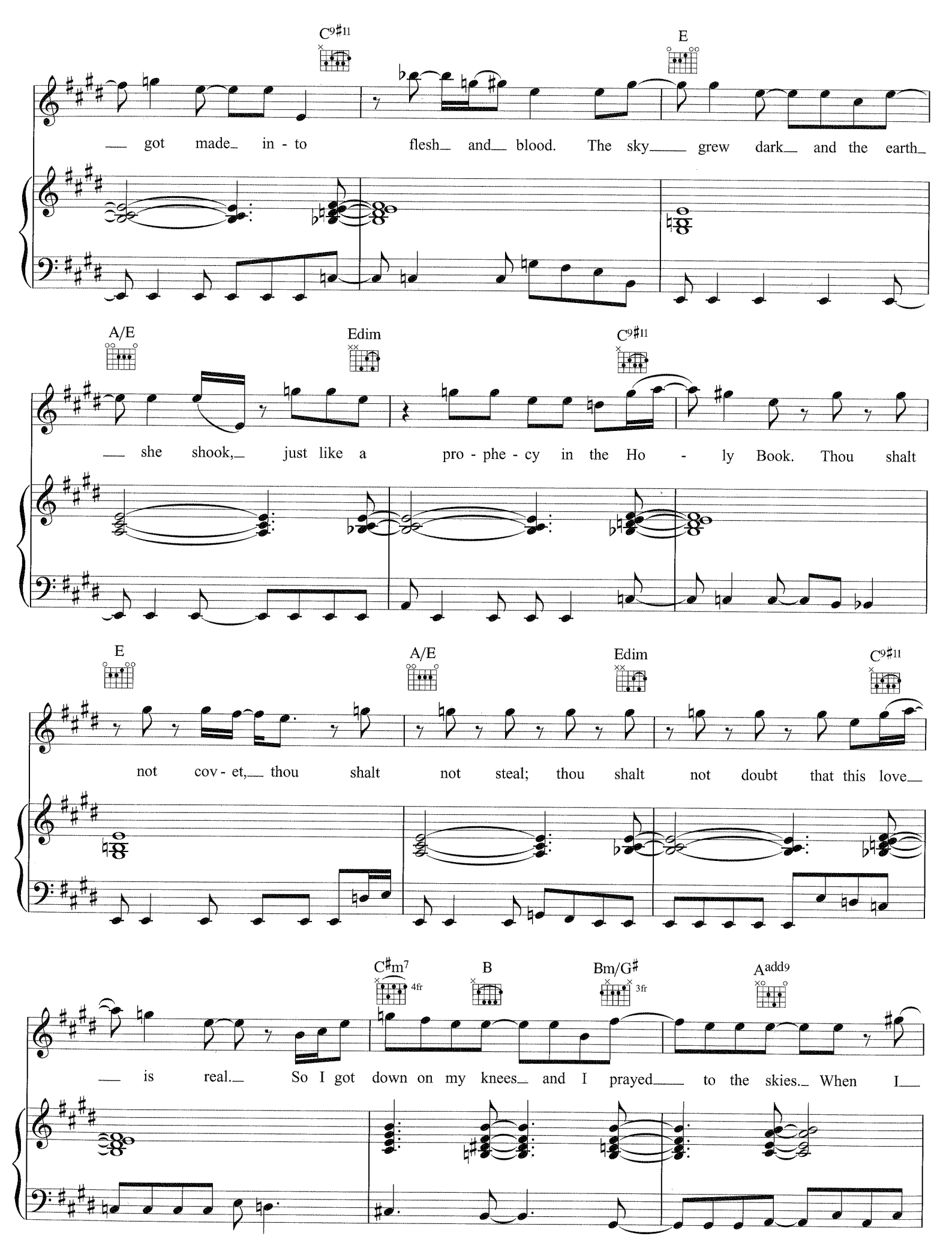
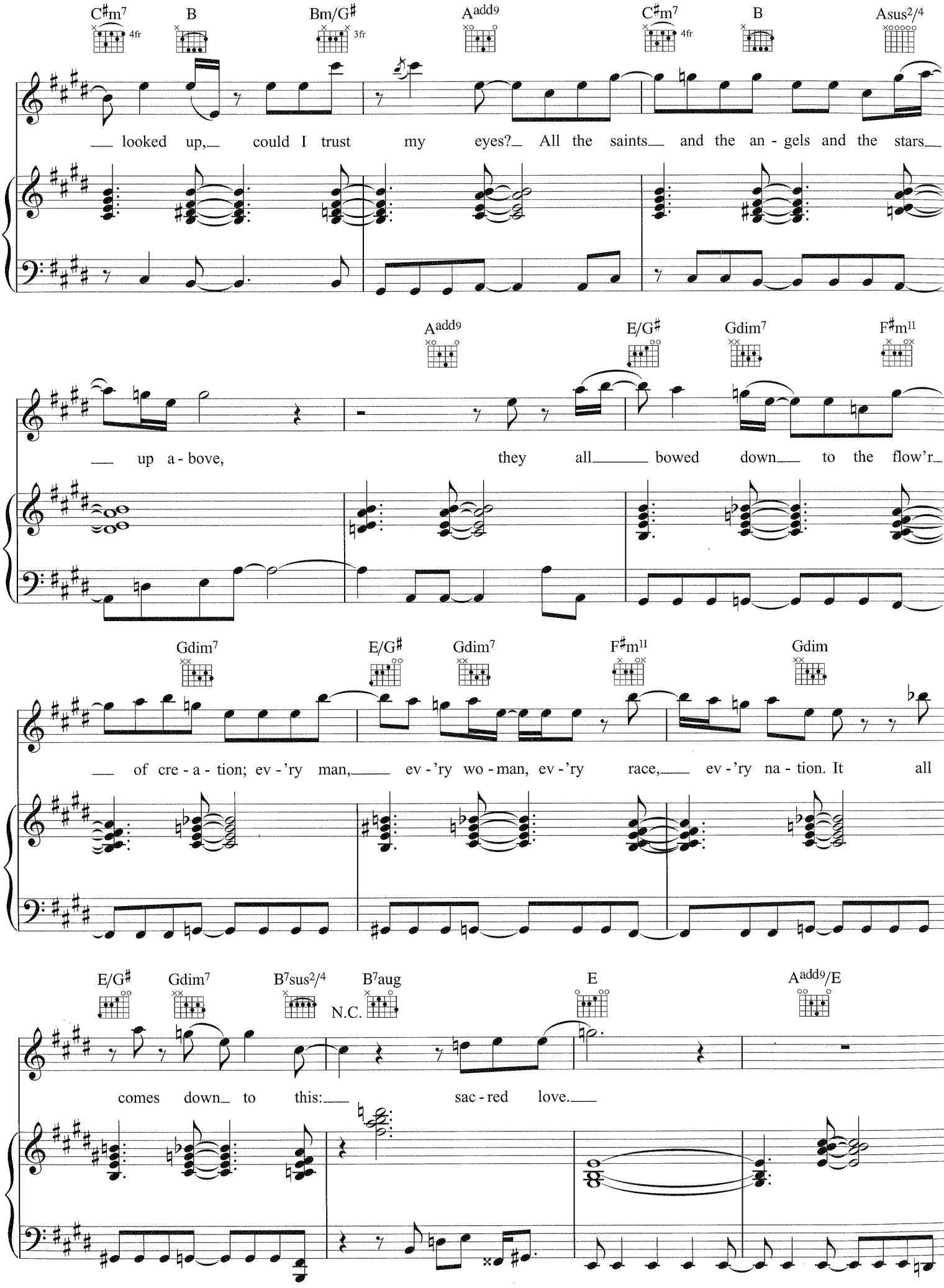
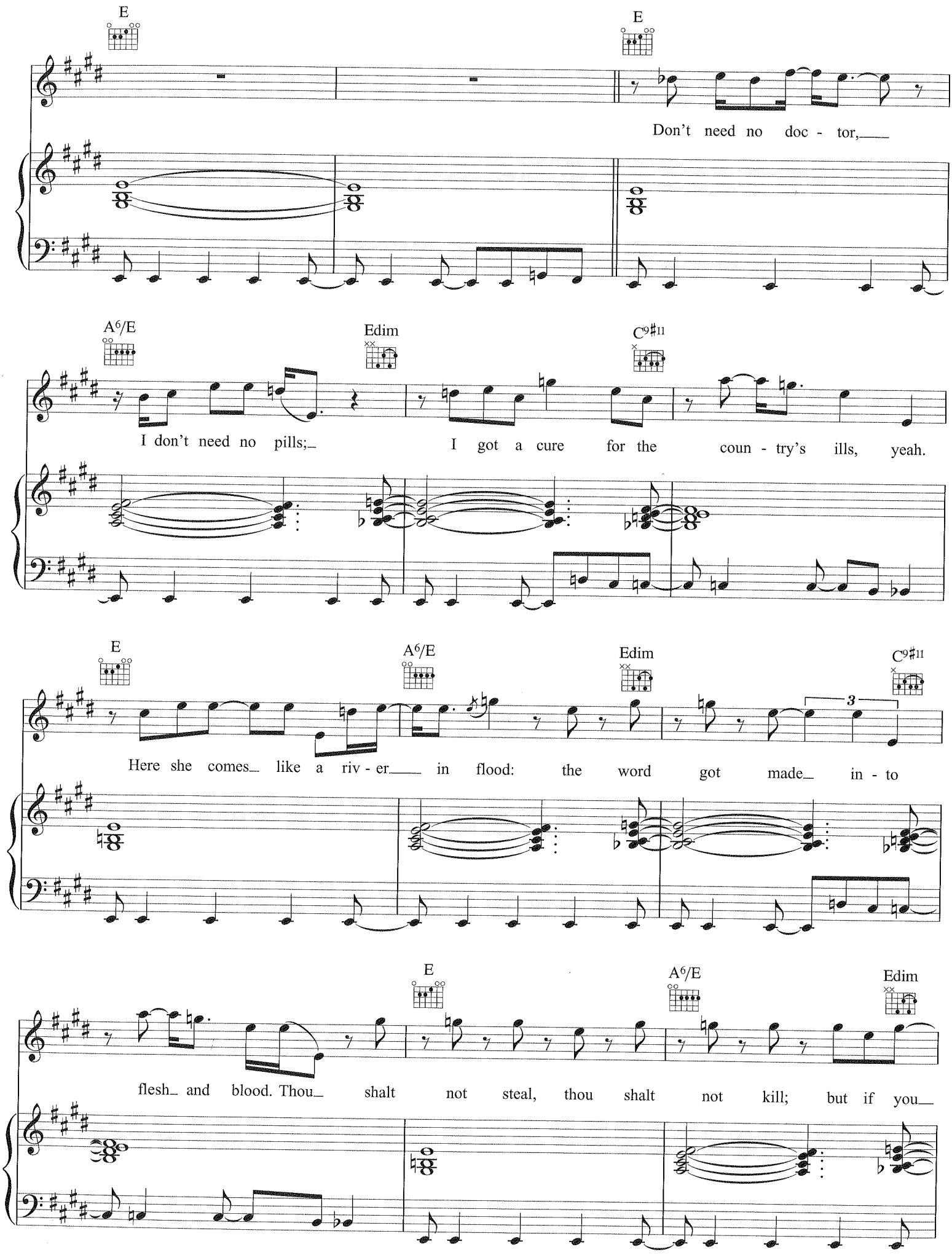

D5/E
A/E
Em
___ shoes.
dress.
Don't want no preach - er on the T. V., ba - by;
No one's ev - er gon - na find us here,
D5/E
A/E
Em
1.
2.
don't want to hear the news.___
just leave your hair in a mess._
D5/A
A/B
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/B
4fr
I've been search - ing long e - nough._
I begged the moon_ and the
Asus4
A5
E5
stars a - bove_
for sac - red love.___

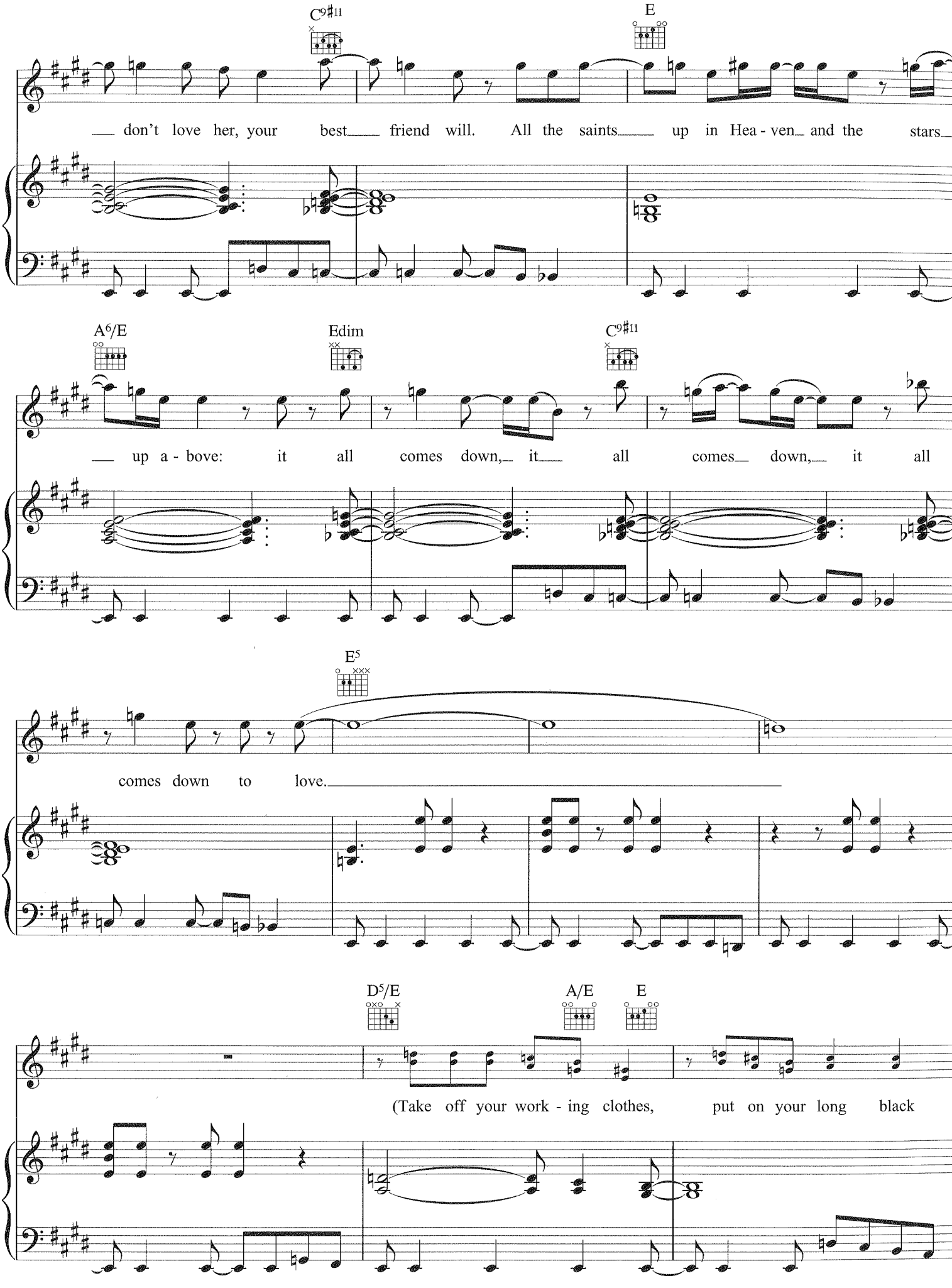

D5/E
A/E
E
D5/E
A/E
E
I've__ been up,
I've__ been down;
I've been lone - some, in this
Asus4
A
god - less town.
You're my re - li - gion,__
you're__ my church; you're
Asus4
A/B
C♯m
4fr
B
the Ho - ly Grail at the end of my search.__ Have I been down on my knees__ for long__

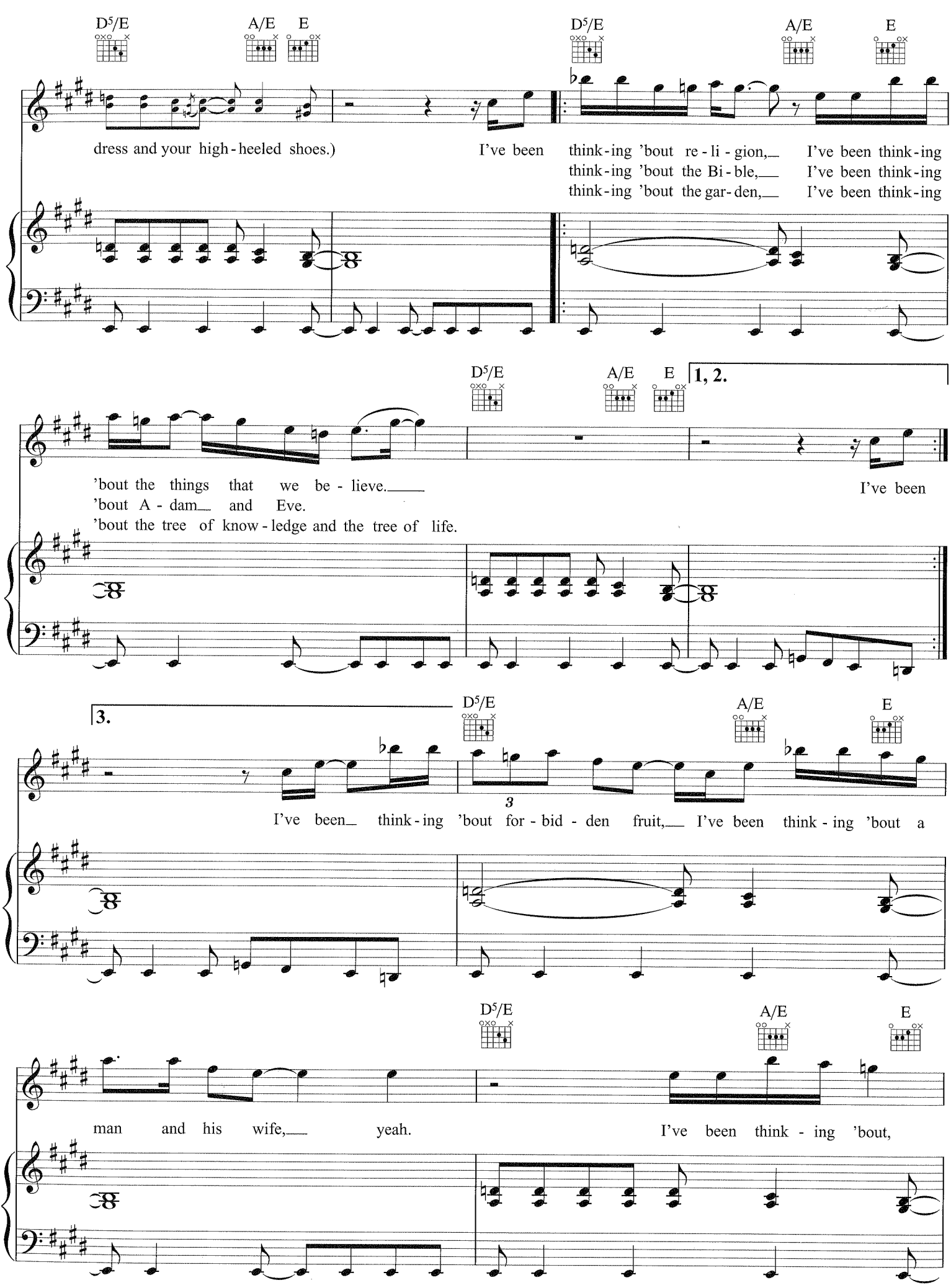

D/A
A
E/G♯
A
Bm11
N.C.
e - nough? I've been search - ing the plan - et to find sac - red love.
E5
E
A/E
Edim
C9♯11
The spi - rit moves on the wat - er, she take the shape of this
E
A/E
Edim
3
hea - ven - ly daugh - ter. She's ris - ing up like a riv - er in flood; the word

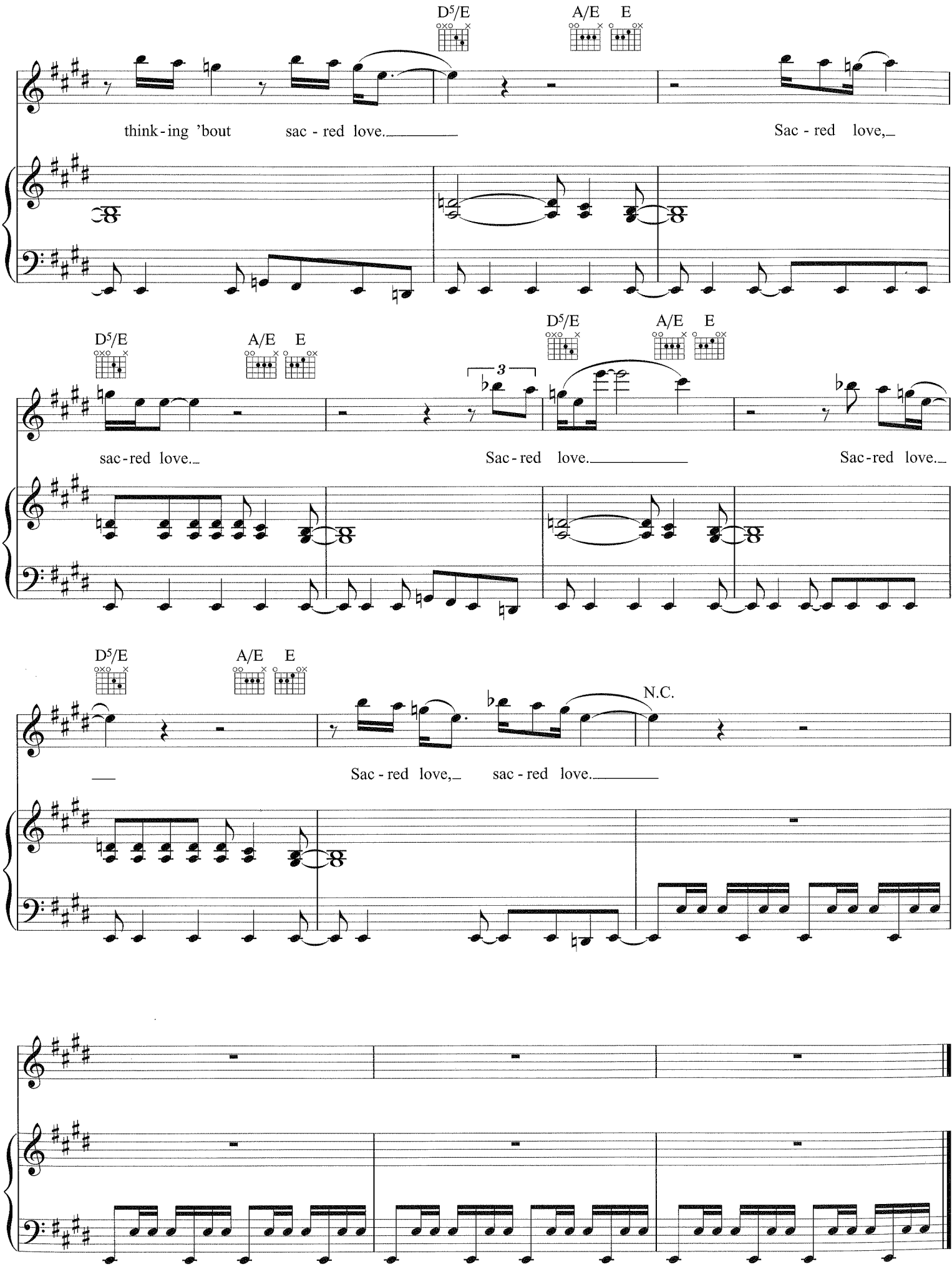

C9♯11
E
got made in - to flesh and blood. The sky grew dark and the earth
A/E
Edim
C9♯11
she shook, just like a pro - phe - cy in the Ho - ly Book. Thou shalt
E
A/E
Edim
C9♯11
not cov - et, thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not doubt that this love
C♯m7
4fr
B
Bm/G♯
3fr
Aadd9
is real. So I got down on my knees and I prayed to the skies. When I


C♯m7 4fr
B
Bm/G♯ 3fr
Aadd9
C♯m7 4fr
B
Asus2/4
looked up, could I trust my eyes? All the saints and the an - gels and the stars
Aadd9
E/G♯
Gdim7
F♯m11
up a - bove, they all bowed down to the flow'r
Gdim7
E/G♯
Gdim7
F♯m11
Gdim
of cre - a - tion; ev - 'ry man, ev - 'ry wo - man, ev - 'ry race, ev - 'ry na - tion. It all
E/G♯
Gdim7
B7sus2/4
N.C.
B7aug
E
Aadd9/E
comes down to this: sac - red love.


E
E
Don't need no doc - tor,
A6/E
Edim
C9♯11
I don't need no pills; I got a cure for the coun - try's ills, yeah.
E
A6/E
Edim
C9♯11
3
Here she comes like a riv - er in flood: the word got made in - to
E
A6/E
Edim
flesh and blood. Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill; but if you

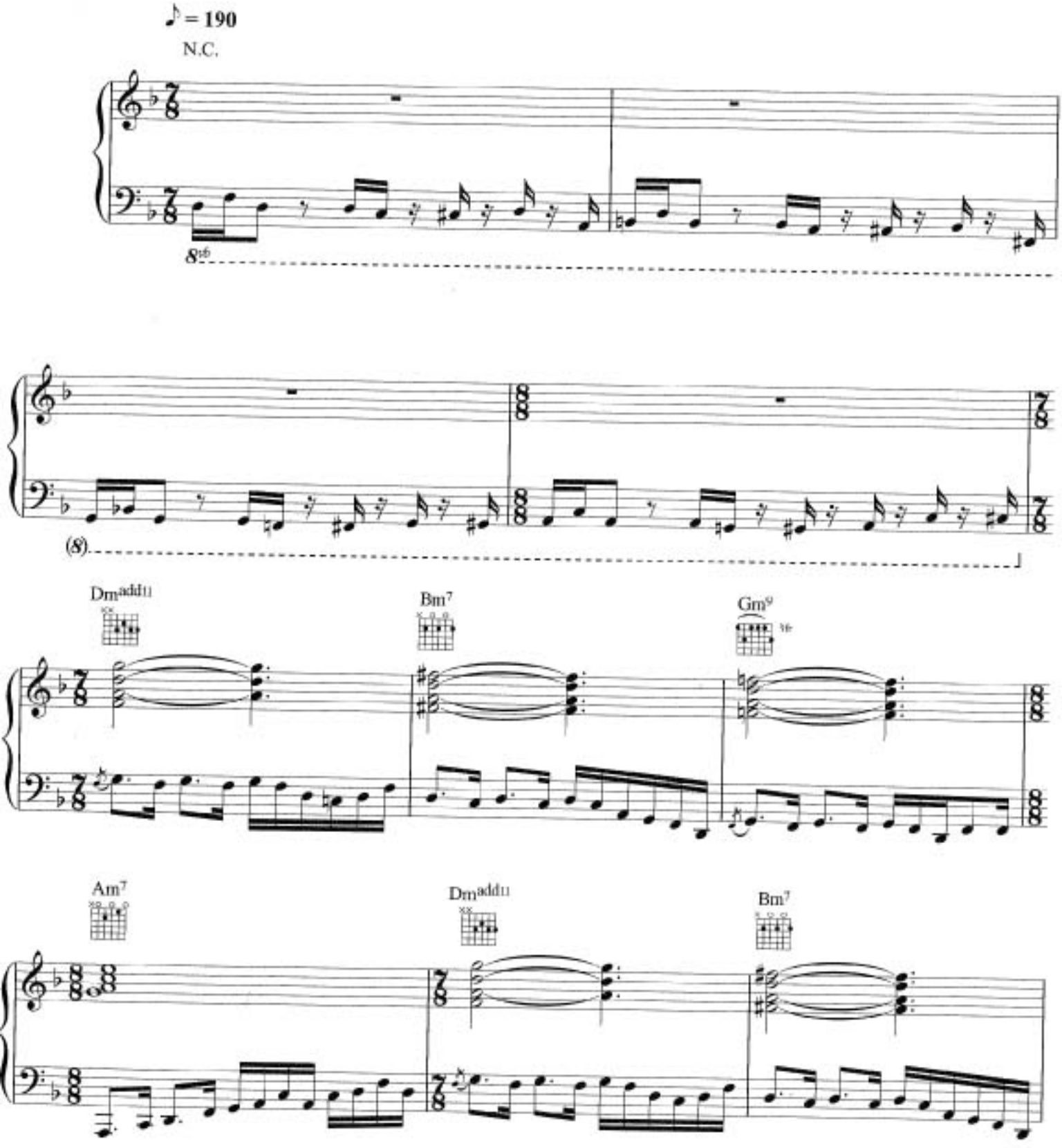

C9♯11
E
don't love her, your best friend will. All the saints up in Hea - ven and the stars
A6/E
Edim
C9♯11
up a - bove: it all comes down, it all comes down, it all
E5
comes down to love.
D5/E
A/E
E
(Take off your work - ing clothes, put on your long black


D5/E
A/E
E
dress and your high-heeled shoes.)
I've been think-ing 'bout re-li-gion,
I've been think-ing
think-ing 'bout the Bi-ble,
I've been think-ing
think-ing 'bout the gar-den,
I've been think-ing
1, 2.
'bout the things that we be-lieve.
'bout A-dam and Eve.
'bout the tree of know-ledge and the tree of life.
I've been
3.
3
I've been think-ing 'bout for-bid-den fruit,
I've been think-ing 'bout a
man and his wife,
yeah.
I've been think-ing 'bout,


D5/E
A/E
E
think - ing 'bout sac - red love.
Sac - red love,
sac - red love.
Sac - red love.
Sac - red love.
3
N.C.
Sac - red love,
sac - red love.

LIKE A BEAUTIFUL SMILE

Words & Music by Sting



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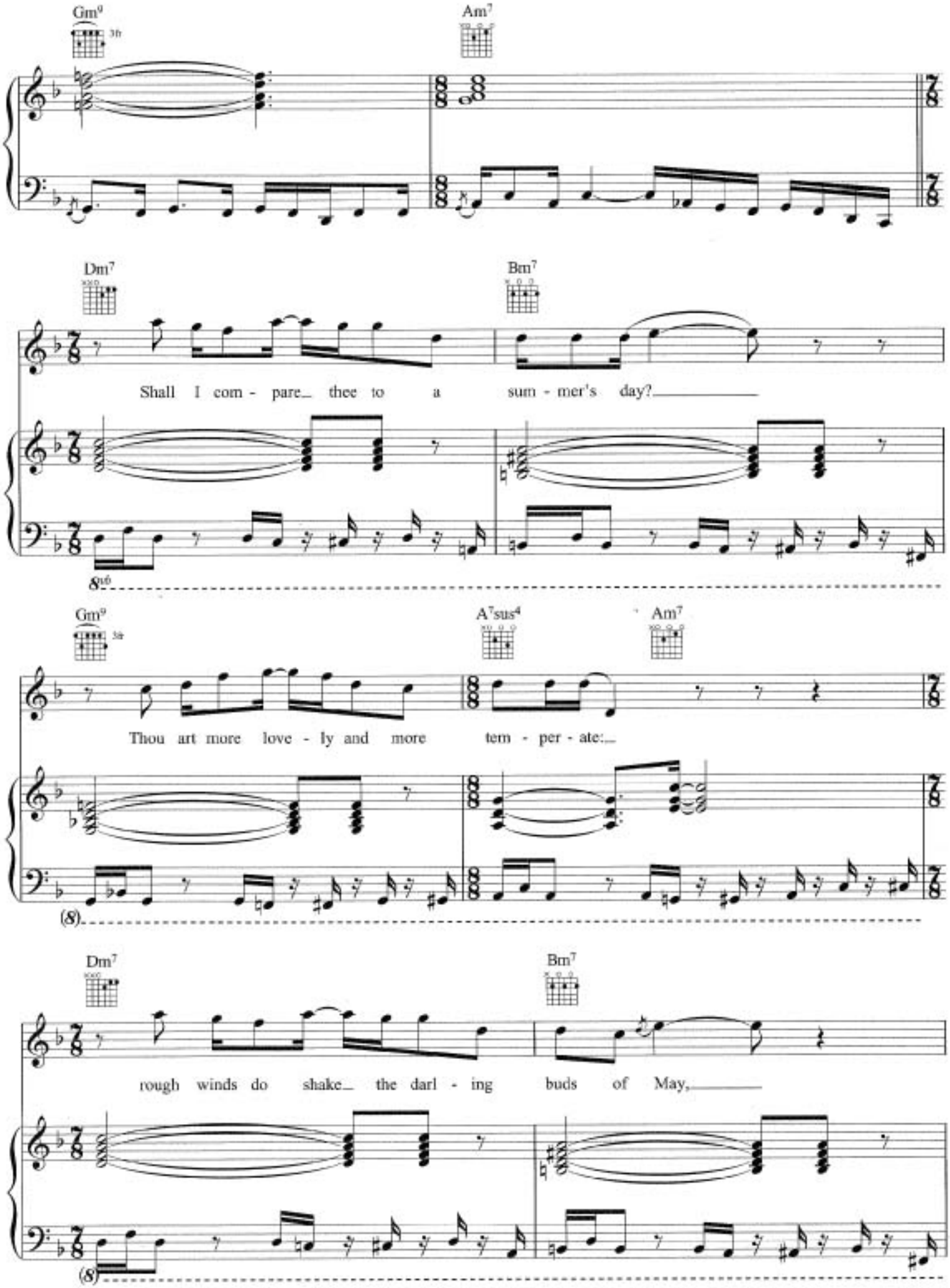
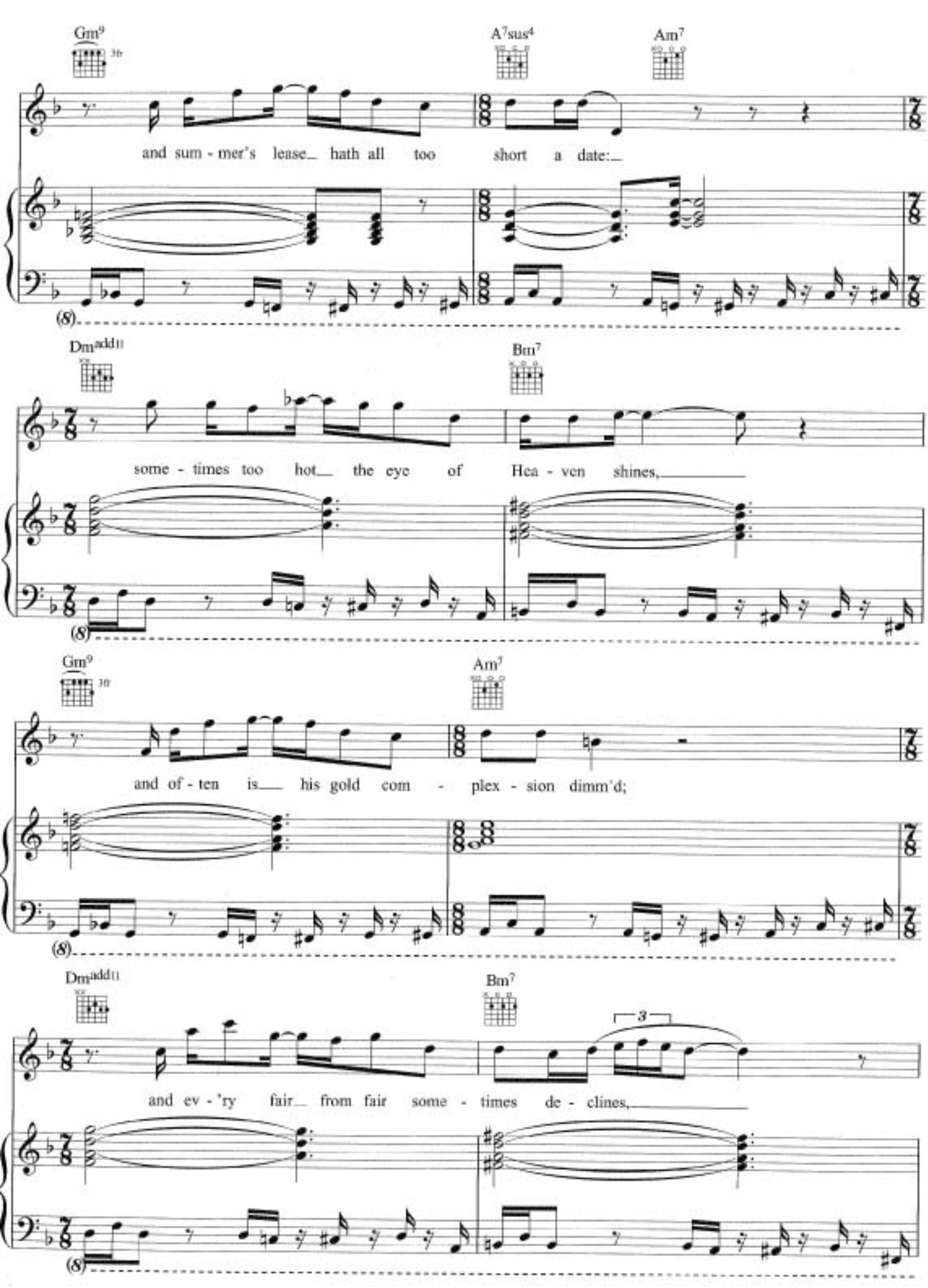
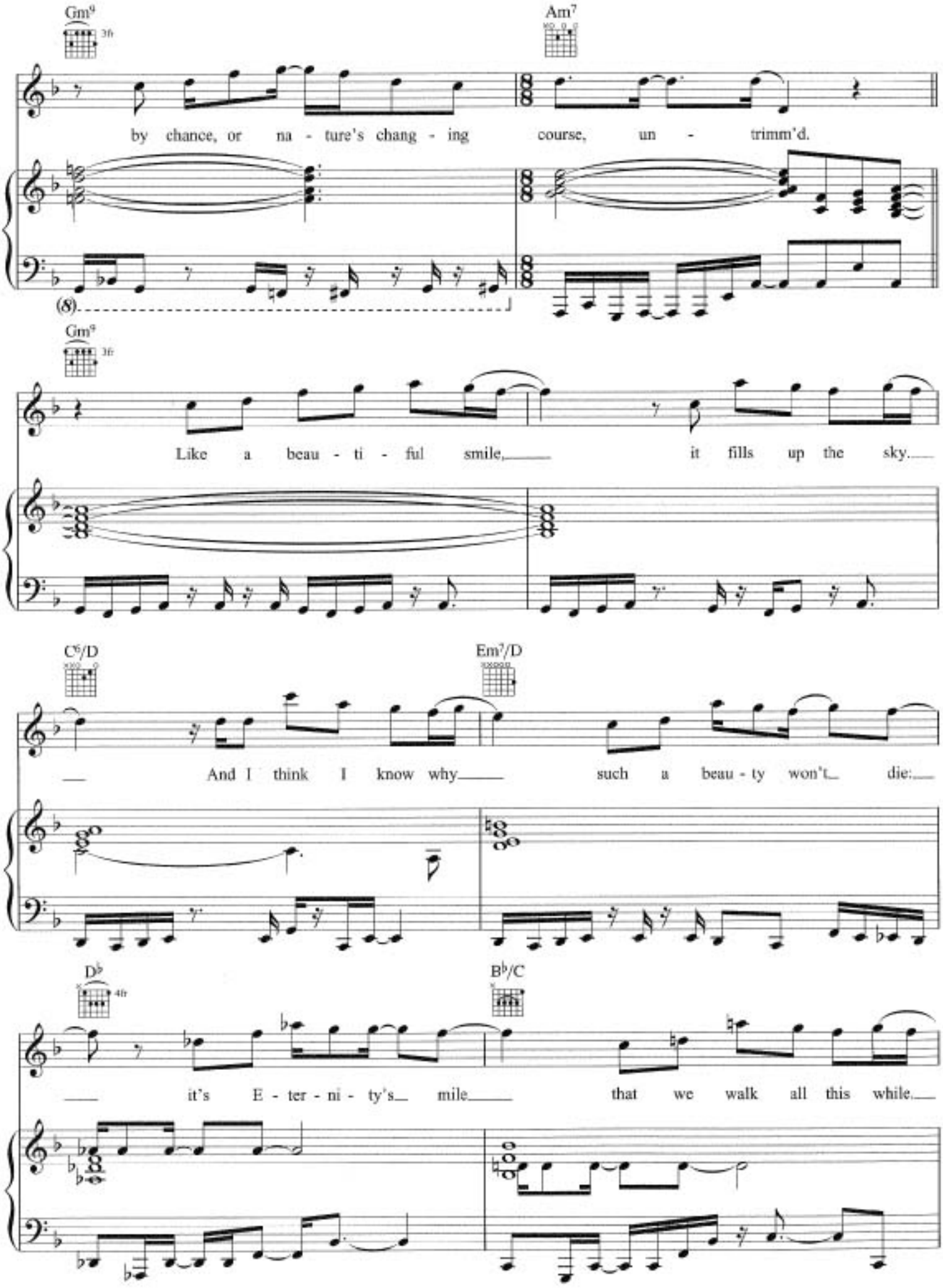
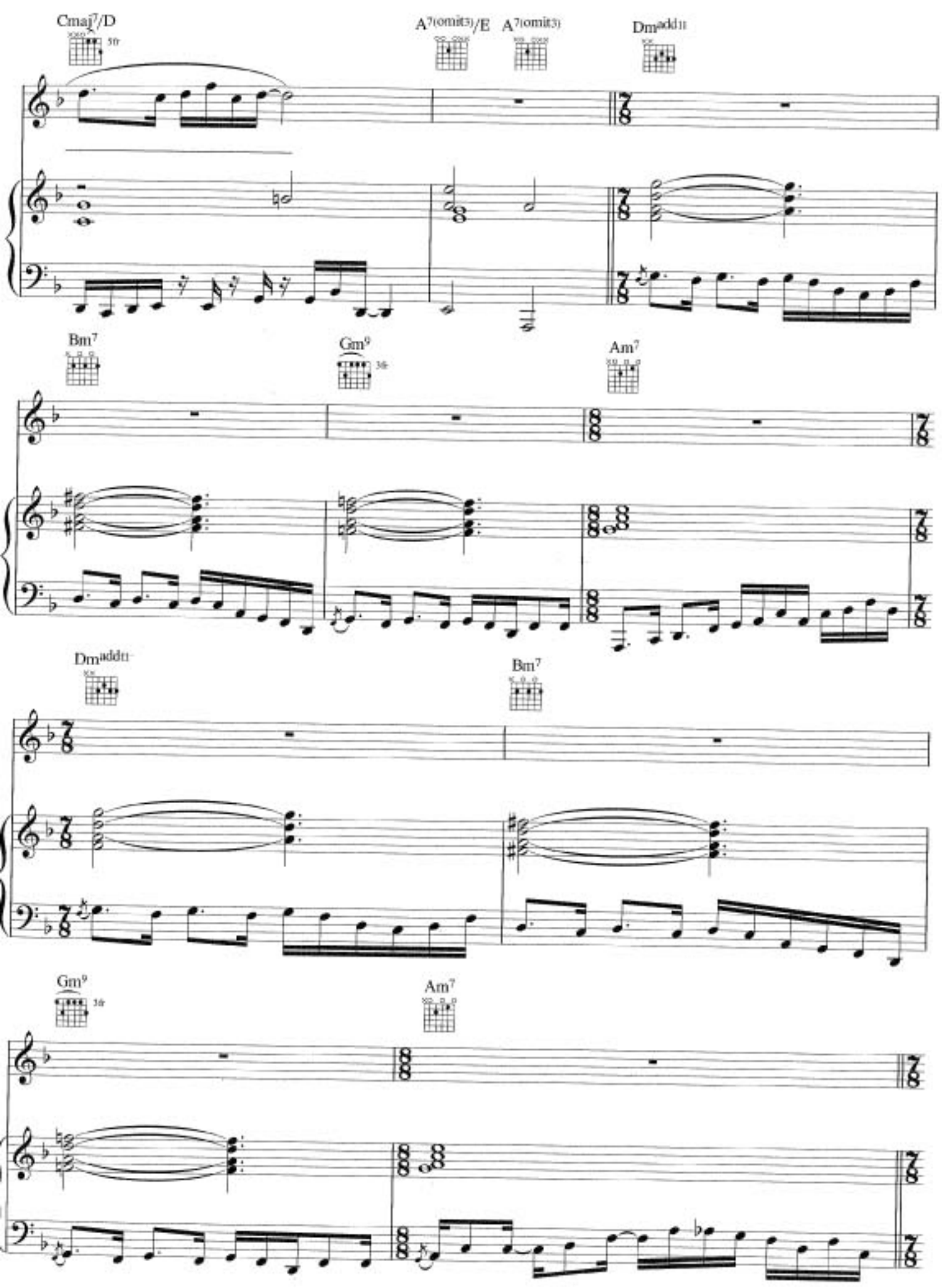
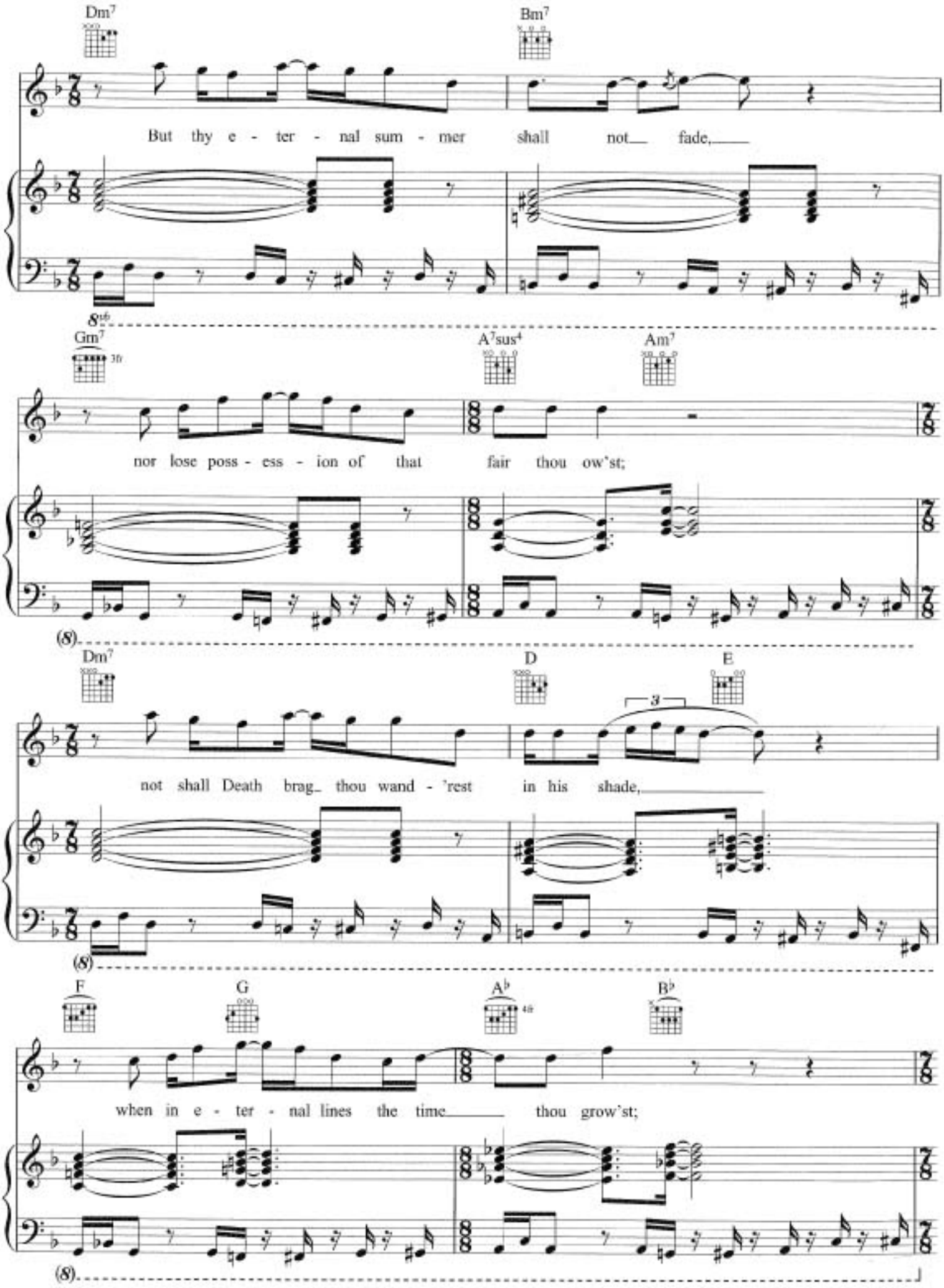
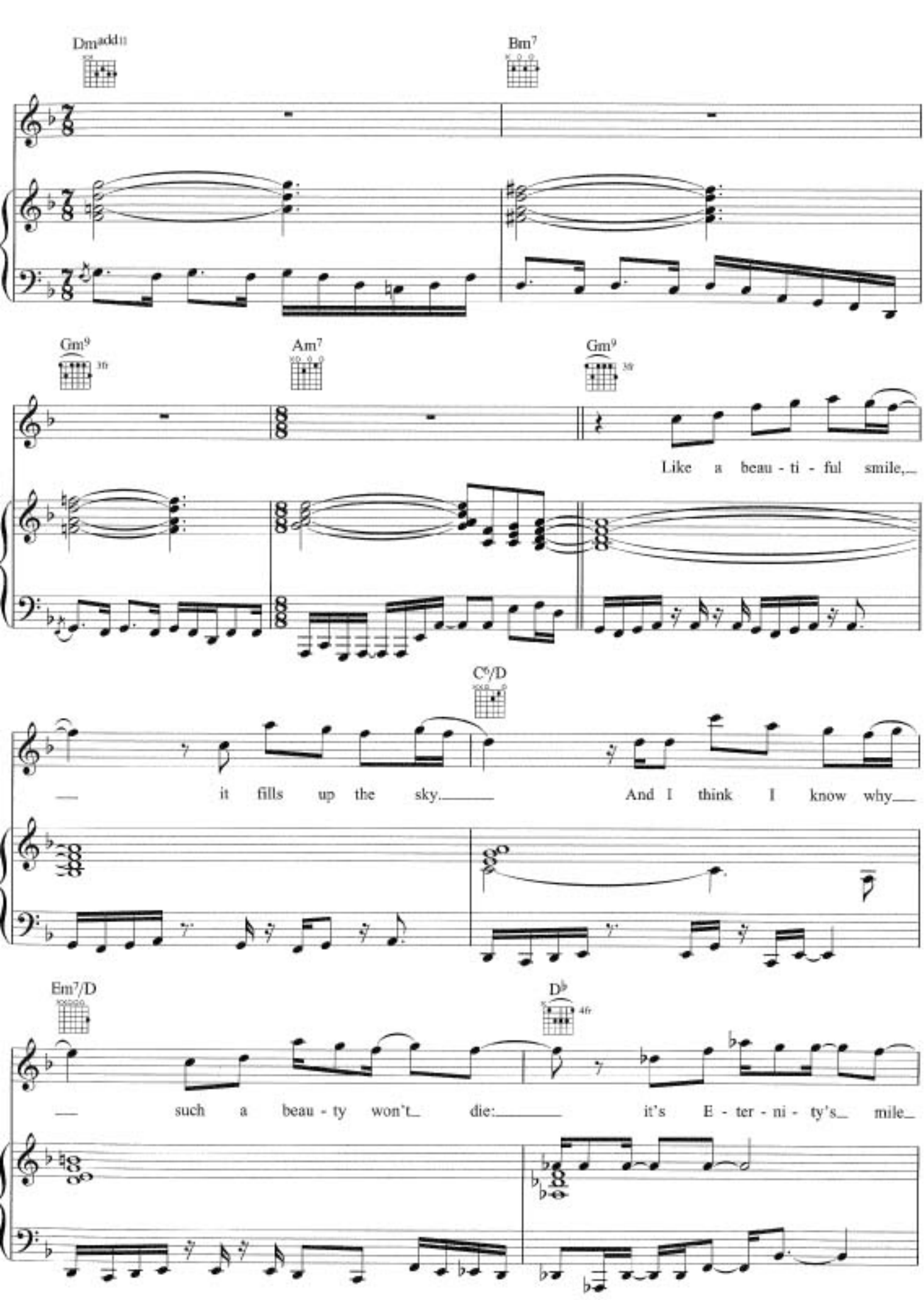

Gm9
3fr
Am7
Dm7
Bm7
Shall I com - pare thee to a sum - mer's day?
8va
Gm9
5fr
A7sus4
Am7
Thou art more love - ly and more tem - per - ate:
(8)
Dm7
Bm7
rough winds do shake the darl - ing buds of May,
(8)

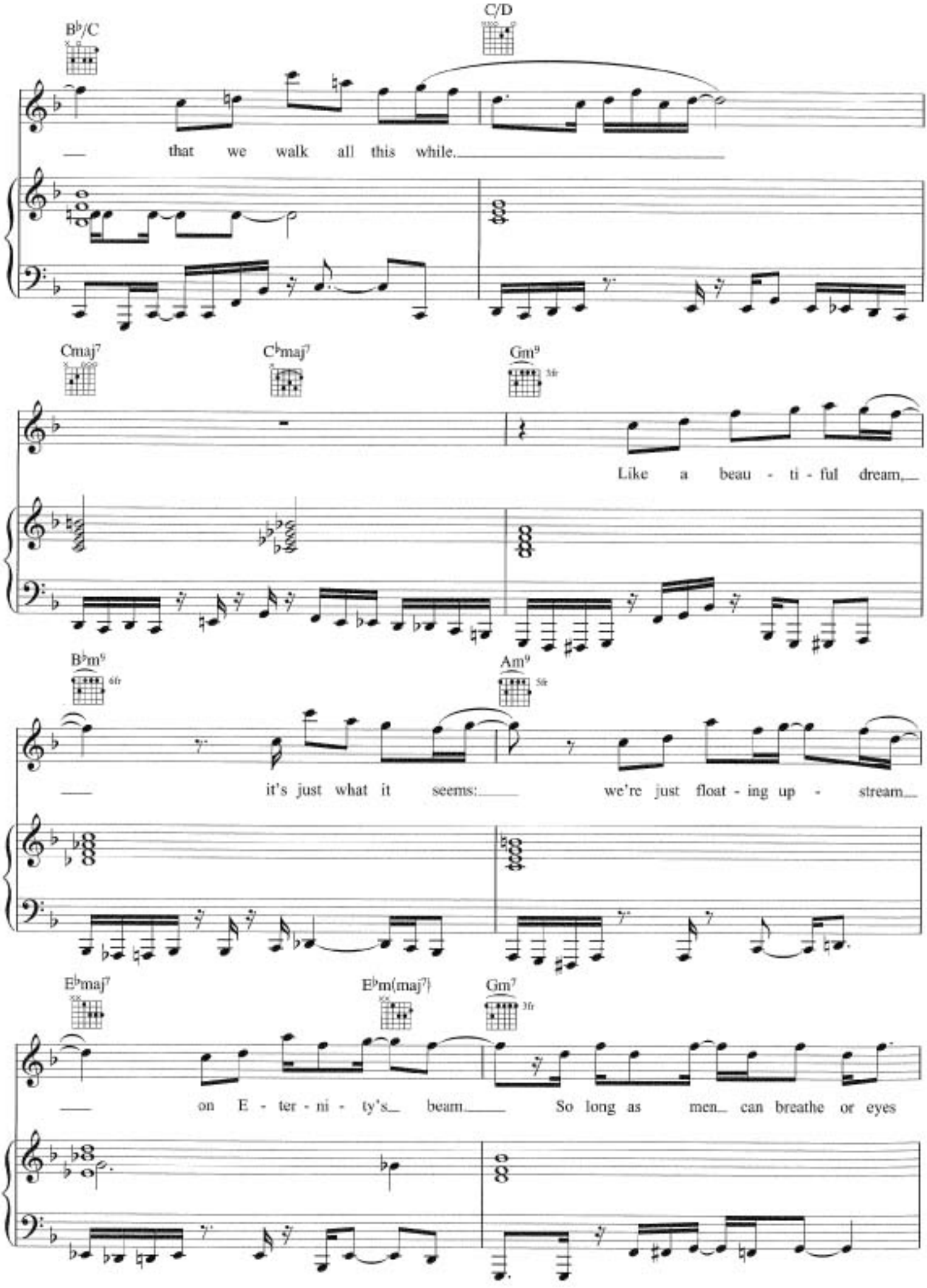

Gm9
3fr
A7sus4
Am7
and sum - mer's lease hath all too short a date:
(8)
Dmadd11
Bm7
some - times too hot the eye of Hea - ven shines,
(8)
Gm9
3fr
Am7
and of - ten is his gold com - plex - sion dimm'd;
(8)
Dmadd11
Bm7
3
and ev - 'ry fair from fair some - times de - clines,
(8)

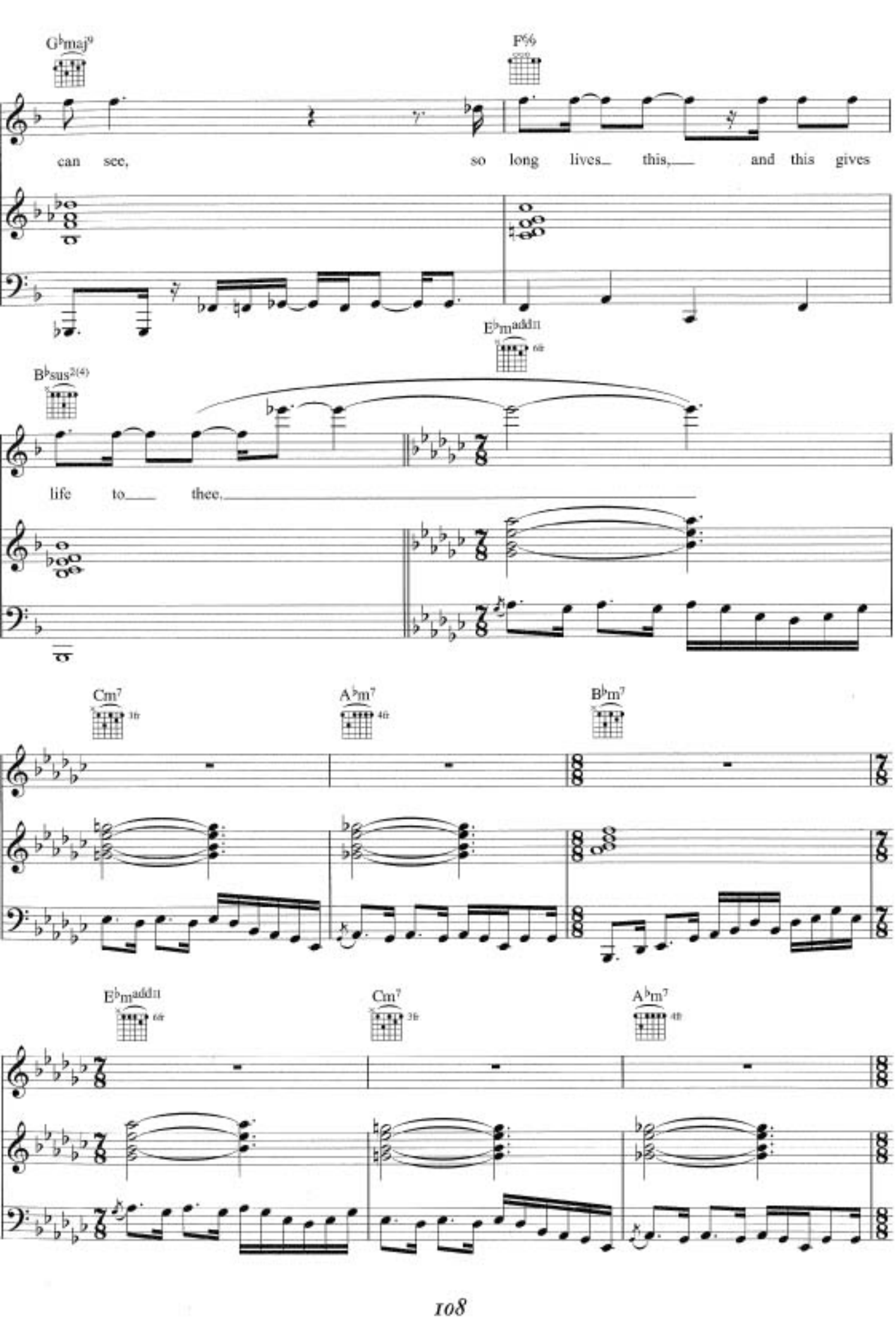

Gm9
Am7
by chance, or na - ture's chang - ing course, un - trimm'd.
(8)
Gm9
Like a beau - ti - ful smile, it fills up the sky.
C6/D
Em7/D
And I think I know why such a beau - ty won't die:
D♭
B♭/C
it's E - ter - ni - ty's mile that we walk all this while.

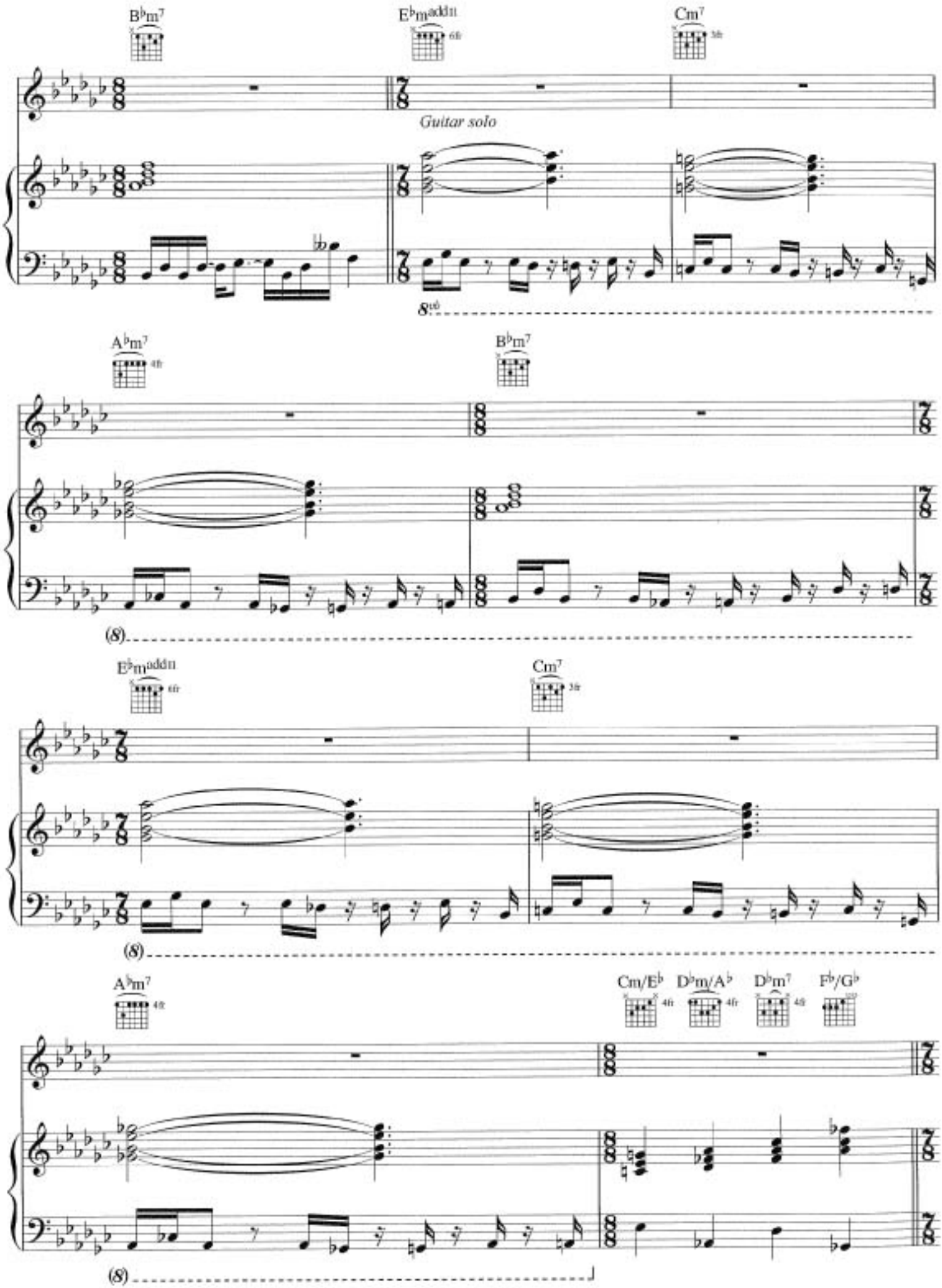

Cmaj7/D
5fr
A7(omit3)/E
A7(omit3)
Dmadd11
Bm7
Gm9
3fr
Am7
Dmadd11
Bm7
Gm9
3fr
Am7

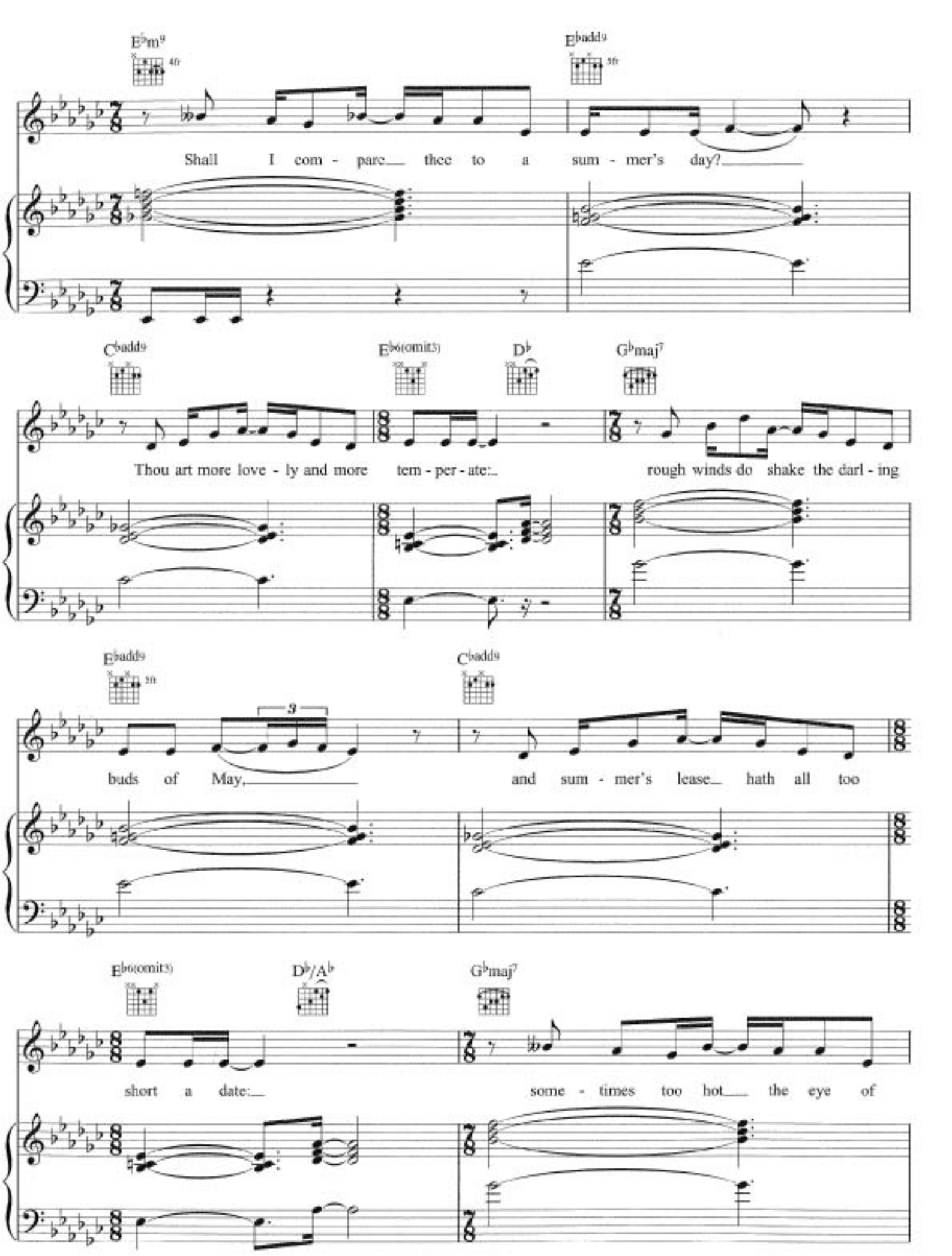

Dm7
Bm7
But thy e - ter - nal sum - mer shall not fade,
8vb
Gm7
3fr
A7sus4
Am7
nor lose poss - ess - ion of that fair thou ow'st;
(8)
Dm7
D
E
3
not shall Death brag thou wand - 'rest in his shade,
(8)
F
G
Ab
4fr
Bb
when in e - ter - nal lines the time thou grow'st;
(8)

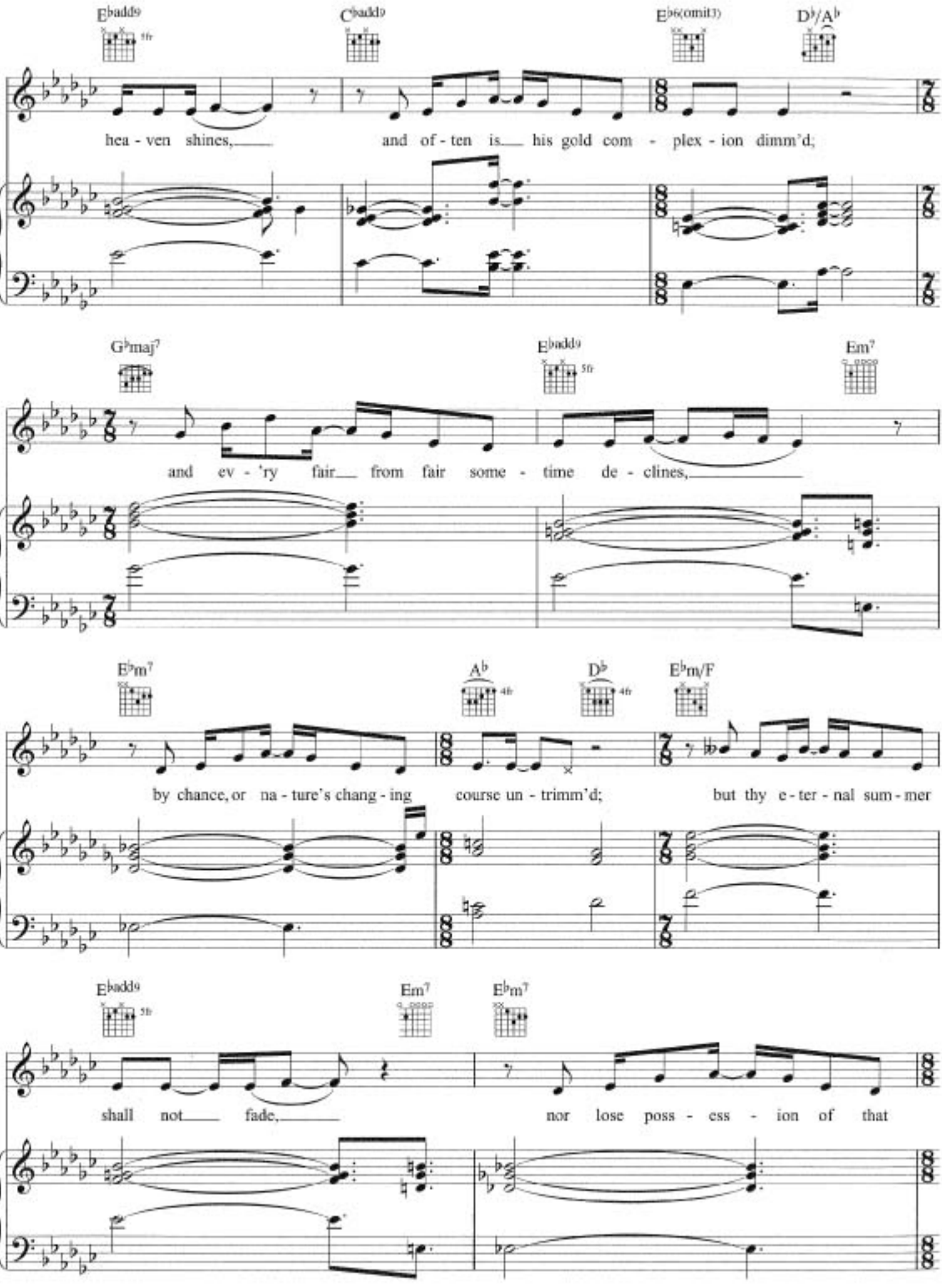

Dmadd11
Bm7
Gm9
3fr
Am7
Gm9
3fr
Like a beau - ti - ful smile,
C♭/D
— it fills up the sky. And I think I know why
Em7/D
D♭
4fr
— such a beau - ty won't die: it's E - ter - ni - ty's mile

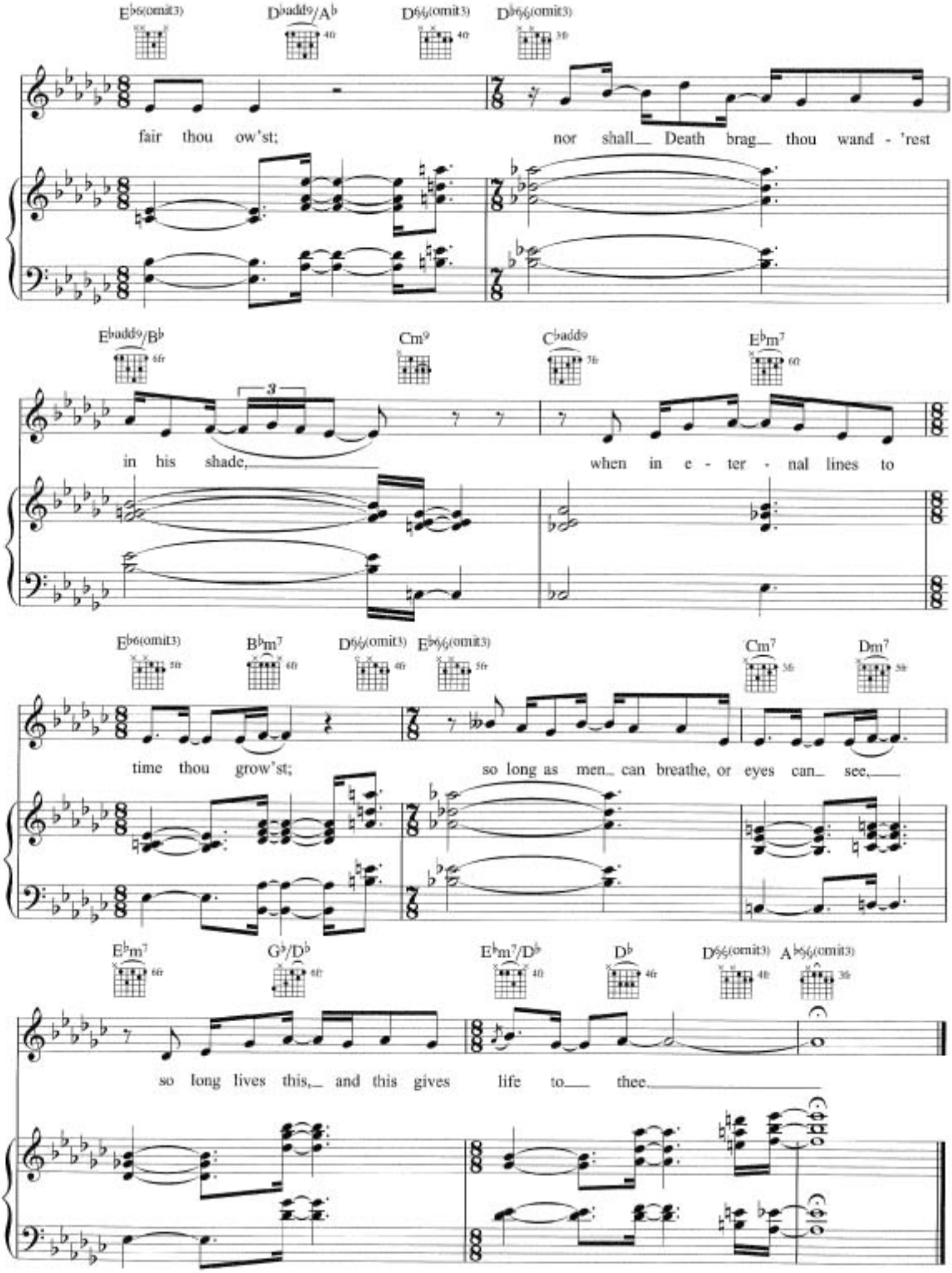

B♭/C
C/D
that we walk all this while.
Cmaj7
C♭maj7
Gm9
3fr
Like a beau - ti - ful dream,
B♭m9
6fr
Am9
5fr
it's just what it seems:
we're just float - ing up - stream
E♭maj7
E♭m(maj7)
Gm7
3fr
on E - ter - ni - ty's beam
So long as men can breathe or eyes

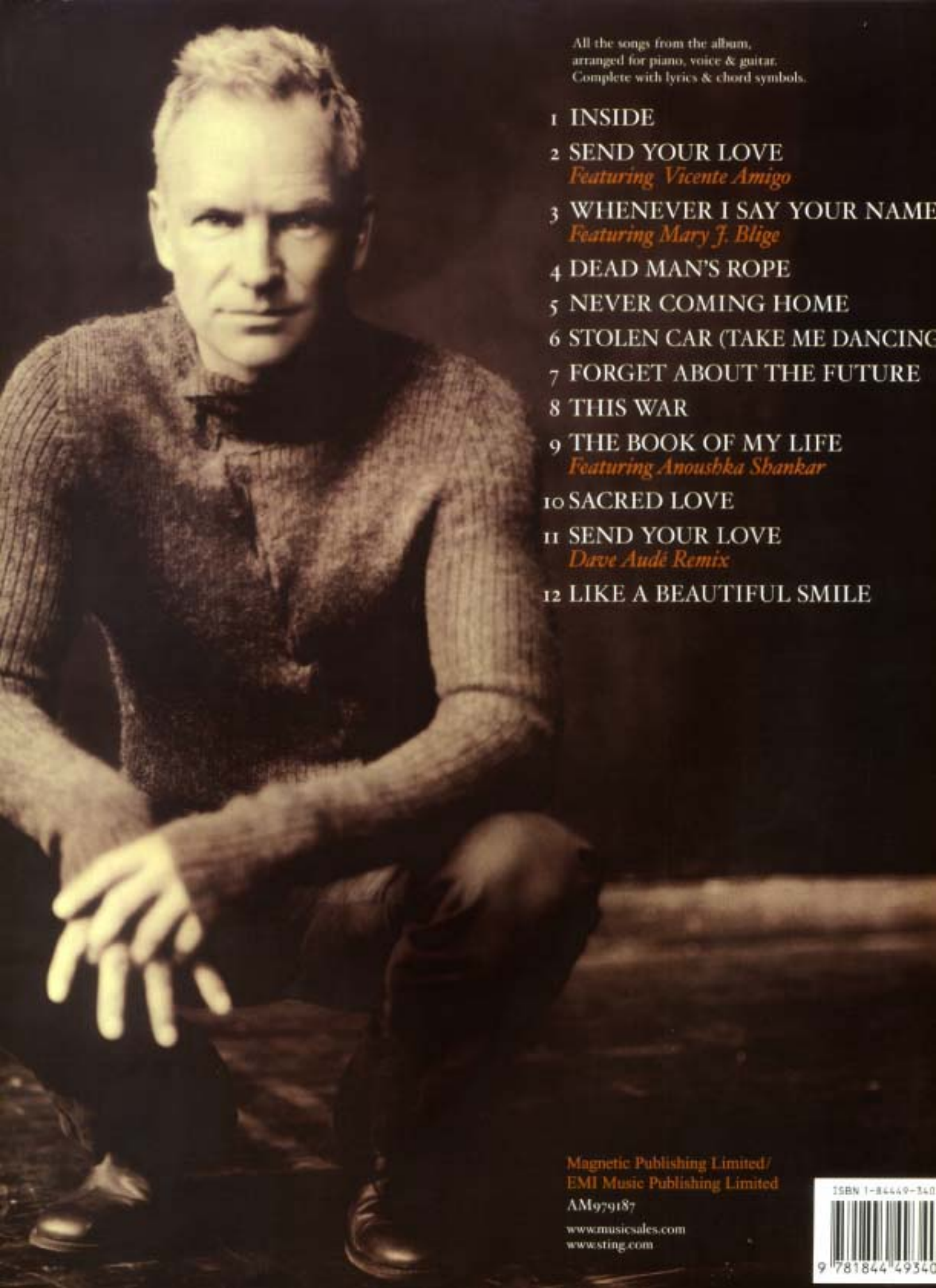

G♭maj9
F%
can see, so long lives this, and this gives
E♭madd11
6fr
B♭sus2(4)
life to thee.
Cm7
3fr
A♭m7
4fr
B♭m7
E♭madd11
6fr
Cm7
3fr
A♭m7
4fr


B♭m7
E♭madd11
6fr
Cm7
3fr
Guitar solo
8vb
A♭m7
4fr
B♭m7
(8)
E♭madd11
6fr
Cm7
3fr
(8)
A♭m7
4fr
Cm/E♭
4fr
D♭m/A♭
4fr
D♭m7
4fr
F♭/G♭
(8)


E♭m9
E♭add9
Shall I com - pare thee to a sum - mer's day?
C♭add9
E♭6(omit3)
D♭
G♭maj7
Thou art more love - ly and more tem - per - ate:
rough winds do shake the darl - ing
E♭add9
C♭add9
buds of May,
and sum - mer's lease hath all too
E♭6(omit3)
D♭/A♭
G♭maj7
short a date:
some - times too hot the eye of


E♭add9
C♭add9
E♭6(omit3)
D♭/A♭
hea - ven shines, and of - ten is his gold com - plex - ion dimm'd;
G♭maj7
E♭add9
Em7
and ev - 'ry fair from fair some - time de - clines,
E♭m7
A♭
D♭
E♭m/F
by chance, or na - ture's chang - ing course un - trimm'd; but thy e - ter - nal sum - mer
E♭add9
Em7
E♭m7
shall not fade, nor lose poss - ess - ion of that


E♭6(omit3)
D♭add9/A♭
D♭♭♭(omit3)
D♭♭♭(omit3)
fair thou ow'st;
nor shall Death brag thou wand - 'rest
E♭add9/B♭
Cm9
C♭add9
E♭m7
3
in his shade,
when in e - ter - nal lines to
E♭6(omit3)
B♭m7
D♭♭♭(omit3)
E♭♭♭(omit3)
Cm7
Dm7
time thou grow'st;
so long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
E♭m7
G♭/D♭
E♭m7/D♭
D♭
D♭♭♭(omit3)
A♭♭♭(omit3)
so long lives this, and this gives life to thee.



All the songs from the album,
arranged for piano, voice & guitar.
Complete with lyrics & chord symbols.

1 INSIDE
2 SEND YOUR LOVE
Featuring Vicente Amigo
3 WHENEVER I SAY YOUR NAME
Featuring Mary J. Blige
4 DEAD MAN'S ROPE
5 NEVER COMING HOME
6 STOLEN CAR (TAKE ME DANCING
7 FORGET ABOUT THE FUTURE
8 THIS WAR
9 THE BOOK OF MY LIFE
Featuring Anoushka Shankar
10 SACRED LOVE
11 SEND YOUR LOVE
Dave Audé Remix
12 LIKE A BEAUTIFUL SMILE

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